Do not wait until Tomorrow. Read the News In the Sentinel Today.

The Fort Wayne Sentinel.

The Sentinel has the Largest Circulation of any Paper in the State outside of Indianapolis.

ESTABLISHED 1833. SATURDAY, JAN. 2, 1892. PRICE FIVE CENTS

Dress Goods Sale!

Cloak Sale!

Nothwithstanding the weather, Christmas business was immense; the sales would please a Chicago house, and we are mightly pleased. Our business always divided with the people, the larger the trade the greater the bargains we are spurred to offer. We now offer you our elegant line of Winter Dress Goods, Ladies', Misses' and Children's Cloaks at prime Cost.

GEO. DeWALD & CO.

ARCADE CIGAR STORE!

STORE ROOM NO. 14.

Have a choice selection of Key West and Domestic Cigars. Chewing and Smoking Tobacco.

Nothing pleases a smoker better than a box of cigars for a present.

Give Us a Call.

CLARK & PIEPENBRINK,

PROPRIETORS.

SPECIAL SALE

You can save 20 percent at Ward's China Store.

No. 8 West Columbia St.

Six Solid Silver Tea Spoons only $5.00.
1847 Roger Bro's. Silver Knives, Forks and Spoons.
New China,
New Dinner Sets,
New Lamps,
New Cut Glass,
New Bronze,
25 per cent. Saved at Ward's China Store, No. 8 West Columbia St.

Tuesday, Jan. 5.

This announcement invites you to attend the greatest sale of

--Ladies' Muslin Underwear--

ever inaugurated in Fort Wayne.

Consider Our Offer!

Next Wednesday we offer 500 Dozen LADIES'

Muslin Underwear

at phenomenal Low Prices. Our January UNDERWEAR sales are firmly established all over Northern Indiana as the Bargain Sale of all sales.

250 Doz. Ladies' Muslin Night-Dresses, Chemise, Drawers, Corset Covers, Skirts--all Embroideried--at 25c. each.

250 Doz. Ladies' Muslin UNDERWEAR RICHLY TRIMMED, At 50c each.

Finer grades of UNDERWEAR sold proportionately as low.

In connection with this sale we announce our grand opening of new

-EMBROIDERIES-

for Spring, 1892.

—THE—

Latest Designs, Unique and Original.

Mark well the date of these Great Sales,

Wednesday Morning,

(9 O'CLOCK.)

M. FRANK & Co,

BEE HIVE.

HARRISON ROASTED.

Ex-Governor Foraker Takes Him to Task for Interfering With the Senatorial Contest.

COLUMBUS, Ohio, Jan., 2.—Ex-Governor Foraker created a sensation last night by making a speech criticising the administration for interference in the senatorial contest, now going on in this state. The speech referred to is as follows. "Somebody said about three months ago that he would not scramble for re-election. It is the impression that he has changed his mind about it. At least that is indicated by the presence in this city tonight, not only of all the representatives, by appointment, that hold office within the borders of our state, but all who can be commanded from all the confines of the United States. We have in this fight to contend upon our side, against everything, as I said before, from grand father's hat to Baby McKee, but against all we shall win the fight. I know whereof I speak, and I hesitate not to make that prediction without any qualification whatsoever. We did not seek this fight, but when it was thrust upon us we did not hesitate to accept the challenge. I do not know who the next standard bearer may be. Our present president has given us a good administration, but if the people of Ohio should take a notion that James G. Blaine should be the nominee, we will try and accept that too. If Blaine should be named we will triumphantly elect him, and when he shall have been elected we will have in the white house the greatest of all living Americans." The ex-governor's speech was frequently interrupted by cheers.

At 2 p. m. the senate and house caucus for organization will be held and the house caucus is expected to indicate very reliably the strength of the senatorial candidates. The Sherman men will vote for Laylin for speaker, and nearly all the Foraker men for McGrew. Dicks, of Cincinnati, concerning whose senatorial preferences there is doubt, will probably vote for Laylin for speaker and for Foster on the senatorial caucus. Welch, of Knox county, will vote for McKinley for senator on the first ballot. He will probably go to Foraker on the second ballot, while Dicks will probably go to Sherman. The Foraker men are vindictive in their fight, and are particulary vigorous in their denunciation of Senator Sherman's course in filling the city with his federal appointees to work for him. There does not seem to be any change in the situation this morning. Several declarations of senatorial preferences are made, but they were found unnecessary as the members declaring have been correctly listed for weeks. The general feeling here seems to be, outside the Foraker headquarters and with dissenters among spectators, that the Sherman men are on "easy street," and that there is little doubt about the senator's re-election. The senatorial caucus will probably be held next Wednesday.

CRUSHED TO DEATH.

Horrible Fate of Two Young Lovers at South Bend.

SOUTH BEND, Ind, Jan. 2.—This city was shocked yesterday by one of the most sickening accidents which has occurred here for some time, and one which resulted in the death of two young people, Edward Spann and Miss Seig. The former was a young man with a large circle of friends, and the young woman was the eldest daughter of Christian Seig, a leading mason and contractor of the city. They were engaged to be married, and the nuptials would probably have soon been celebrated. Shortly after the dinner hour Miss Seig went out to the gate, and looking up the street saw her lover coming toward her home. She went to meet him, and they stopped and began talking as to where the afternoon should be spent. Right back of them, and on a line with the sidewalk was an eight-inch brick wall, twenty-two feet high, and standing on ground owned by the Birdsell Manufacturing company. A strong wind was blowing, and the wall, which was said to be out of plumb, toppled and fell forward without any warning, burying the two young people beneath the great mass of brick and mortar. Miss Seig was killed instantly. Her head laid across the young man's body, and was crushed to a shapeless mass. Her blood and brains covered the bricks around. Spann's head was also crushed and a number of bones broken, but he lived a short time after being removed from the debris.

MARLOWE'S SUCCESS.

Her Appearance in Much Ado About Nothing Last Night.

Julia Marlowe appeared at the Masonic Temple theater last evening to a crowded house. Thus one of the most notable engagements in the annals of the Fort Wayne theatre inaugurated the amusements of 1892. The cordial welcome accorded the charming actress was evidence enough that she had established herself firmer than ever in the affections of this community. Her "Beatrice" in "Much Ado About Nothing" showed beyond question that she is at home in the character. Her true winsome nature here has sway where it would probably not in some of her other personations. Her support is of the most excellent to be found. In "Beatrice" she has opportunities for some light and delicious comedy. Her delivery of the lines is purest oratory. Her poses are gracefully natural, her expression the same. Her irresistible merriment is uppermost, and yet all of her sweetness and winsomeness is never hidden. Julia Marlowe is taking her place among the great actresses of the world and her career is in its ascendancy. She will always be accorded a warm welcome in Fort Wayne. To-night she appears in the "Twelfth Night."

A REGULAR BLIZZARD

Follows the Rain on New Year's Day—Great Damage to Buildings—One Man Killed.

CHICAGO, Jan 2.—Dispatches from Milwaukee, Wis; Little Rock, Ark., and various points in Iowa and Illinois report that the rain and fog of New Year's day was succeeded last night by a severe blizzard. At Arkansas City, Ark., eleven buildings were blown down and several persons injured. No deaths have been chronicled, but the damage to stockmen, small buildings and shrubbery will be very great.

CHICAGO, Jan. 2.—Plate glass windows were smashed, signs broken, structural work on new buildings leveled, patrol and street car starter boxes upset in the gale that swept over Chicago from 12 to 6 o'clock this morning. The lake was wild, the waves beating the breakwater in a mighty roar and the spray shooting up fifty feet into the air, then to be frozen and carried far out on the land. There were no vessels out, as a visit to the barge office showed, and little would have been left of any of the late crafts caught outside of the harbors in last night's gale. Among the seamen the wind was said to be the worst experienced since the wrecking of the New Lake tunnel crib three years ago.

MILWAUKEE, Wis., Jan 2.—George P Siedler, a cigar manufacturer, was killed last night by being crushed beneath a big tank blown from the roof of Bruss & Wollager's staircase factory. The storm of last night was very severe and resulted in considerable damage, especially to street signs, many of them being blown down, and several persons had very narrow escapes from being struck by them. A heavy plate glass window in Gimblerose store on Grand avenue was blown in and several rolls of carpet were carried by the wind into the street.

DIED IN HIS CHAIR.

Fred W. Berens, While Seated in His Family Circle Drops Over Dead—The Deaths.

The fates decreed a sudden death for Fred W. Berens, a book and picture dealer of South Calhoun street, for this morning, while he was seated in his family circle he dropped over from his chair, dead. Mr. Berens has been a sufferer with throat consumption. He was unable to do manual labor on account of his weakened condition, but he set up a store and was industrious in his efforts to earn a livlihood for his wife and children. About 9 o'clock this morning he was seated in a chair at his home, 11 Grand street, when, without warning, his family saw him fall from his chair, and hastening to his side they found that an ashen pallor had spread over his face, and that he was unconscious. When a physician arrived a few minutes afterward he pronounced the man dead. Mr Berens was forty-nine years old. He was a member of the St. Paul's Catholic church.

OTHER DEATHS.

Thomas, the nine-year-old son of Mr. and Mrs J. J Deagan, of 177 Hanna street, died this morning of diphtheria. The funeral will be private tomorrow at 9 a. m. from the house.

Mrs. David Craig, of Ossian, died New Year's day. The funeral will take place Sunday at 10 o'clock a. m. The deceased had numerous friends in this city.

Walter, son of Mr. and Mrs. D. C. Moran, 333 Hoagland avenue, died New Year's morning at 6.15, after a long and painful illness, with spinal disease, aged twelve years, eleven months and eleven days. Funeral tomorrow from the house at 8.30 and St. Patrick's church at 9 o'clock a. m.

DEMOCRATS MEET.

The Democracy Meet to Select Delegates to the District Convention.

A mass meeting of democracy was held at the circuit court room this afternoon for the purpose of selecting delegates to the district convention which will be held in this city next Friday for the purpose of electing a member of the state central committee from this district.

Judge Zollars, as chairman of the democratic county central committee, called the meeting to order. Judge C. M Dawson was made chairman and A. J. Moynihan, of the Journal, and THE SENTINEL representative secretaries.

All the townships and wards were represented and the work of choosing the delegates commenced.

A GRAND CONCERT

Given Tonight by the Boston Lyceum Concert Company.

This evening, at the city Y. M. C. A. hall, the Boston Lyceum Concert company will give an interesting program of song and other music. The company embraces artists of the highest order of talent and are as follows. Thos. D. Van Osten, double euphonium soloist; Miss Lillian Bullock, violin soloist, Miss Gertrude Lufkin, cornet and piano soloist; Miss Eva Bartlett Macey, elocutionist, banjo and piano soloist, and Miss Inez —ecusker prima donna soprano. They should be greeted by a crowded house, for there is no better concert company in the United States.

The wife and two children of Bailiff Wm. Fahlsing, of the superior court, who have been quite ill with the grip, are getting better.

AFTER GARZA.

The Revolutionist Manages to Elude His Pursuers and Spread a Reign of Terror in Texas.

SAN ANTONIO, Texas, Jan 2.—The following dispatch was sent to General Brooks by General Stanley last night: "Telegraph lines have not been in working order for the past three days. The following is the condition of affairs on the Rio Grande, from the latest news received last evening at 8 o'clock: Captain Hardie, of the Third cavalry, reports that he struck a camp of about 200 of Garza's followers on the 29th inst., at Sundown in a dense chapparal, near Garza's ranch. Captain Cook's company of Texas rangers, and troop A, Third cavalry, under Lieutenants Beach and Short, were also sent with Captains Bourke and McKay, Third cavalry, from Ringgold yesterday. Captain John G. Burke, Third cavalry, reports that Captain Hardie has with him Captain Brooks, of the Texas rangers, and a force of deputy marshals under Sheriff Haynes, of Carrizo, and some Mexican trailers sent him by Lorenzo Garcia. This command, with troop A, Third cavalry, struck the bandits and the latter retired and Bourke thinks they will not fight unless cornered. The great danger is that these bandits will break into small squads and plunder innocent citizens. They have a perfect organization, a good system of signals, know the country thoroughly and being without uniforms can change themselves into ranchmen and goat herders in five minutes. A general round up of ranchers must be made from Palto Blanco, which will be done as soon as possible. Hardie marched his command over fifteen hours continuously, but was unable to bring the outlaws to bay, because of darkness. Sisto Lonegria, who led the outlaws at Retinal, is a prisoner in the guard house at Ringgold and will be taken to Brownsville and be turned over to the officers of the department of justice. Bourke will get from him all he knows. There are four or five prisoners in the guard house at Ringgold, to whom Captain Bourke has issued blankets."

LATER

Lieutenant Langhorne has just arrived at Ringgold, bringing the prisoner captured by Captain Hardie. This man is horribly wounded. The prisoner admits he was shot in the fight a few days since and was with Garza's men, but will not say he was fighting United States troops. He says he was hit in a fight near Tartillas ranch, where Garza had two men killed and two wounded. Tartillas is in Mexico. Two men in Garza's band are reported wounded in Bourne's fight at Retinal. One man of Langhorn's detachment run into three of Garza's people and fired upon them. He killed one horse and found in the saddle pockets evidence showing the owner to be an officer of Garza's command. Hardie is pressing the revolutionists very hard. They are very broken, but may come together in small squads and continue their depredations.

RESOLUTIONS ADOPTED

By the Trustees of the Feeble Minded Home.

The following resolutions were unanimously adopted by the board of trustees of the Indiana school for feeble minded youth at their regular monthly meeting December 31, 1891:

Resolved, That we extend to the ladies of the Women's Relief corps our most hearty and cordial thanks for the magnificent donation of Christmas presents they made to the orphan children of the Indiana soldiers, who are inmates of our home.

The presentation of the gifts was made a very interesting feature of the Christmas day festivities and the miniature flags which accompanied the presents were worn by the happy recipients with pleasure and pride.

The following are the names of the children who were made doubly glad by being so kindly remembered by you:

Paul Hubble, Ed Boley, George Perry, Ollie Boner, Jared Weible, Jessie Weible, Neal Harris, Lon. Lewellen, Bert Bone, Andrew Boner, Joseph Weible, Dennis Artley, Albert Hartley, John Wentenberger, Ed. Vert, Eli Steinback, Will Kane, Jerry Slack, John Woodward, Levi Steinback, Harry Leening, Giles Wilber, Emma Weible, Flossie Bartley, Annie Tinkle, Rebecca Wallace, Cory Zion, Margaret Thompson, Lottie Parker, Emma Hutchinson, Anna Jacobs, Lovelace Runkle, Ottie Shockley, Hilde Pike, Almeda Ice, Mattie Buchmann

Board Trustees
JOHN G. BLAKE,
Superintendent.

A HEALTHY SHOWING.

Deaths of the Year as Reported by Health Officer Metcalf.

City Health Officer Metcalf was compiling his annual report today when a SENTINEL reporter stepped into his office. The doctor said. "My report will show that in Fort Wayne and outlying districts there were 495 deaths during the year just closed. Of these eight three were past seventy years of age. This is a healthy showing, very healthy, and I don't believe there is a city of 40,000 inhabitants in the United States can compare with it." The report will recommend the scavenger system and will urge that dug or surface wells be abolished.

NEXT WEEK'S ATTRACTIONS.

Geary Has a Great List for the Amusement Goers.

Geary will have several splendid attractions at the World's museum the coming week, principal of which will be "Big Eliza," who returns to us in greater dimensions than ever. Several other new freaks have been engaged. Stage Manager Franklin says that the stage is well provided for the coming week. "Three Wives to One Husband," the great New York success, will be produced the first three days by special permission of the owner, and "No. 2 on Time," which was written by Mr. Franklin especially for the benefit of the Railroad Employes' home at Chicago, will be produced the last three days. The stock company goes to Grand Rapids for two weeks, beginning January 11, leaving on their special car Sunday morning, January 10.

ROUGHLY HANDLED.

Striking Railway Employes Attack and Pitch Non-Union Men From the Widows of a Coach.

LITTLE ROCK, Ark., Jan. 2.—Shortly before noon yesterday the Iron Mountain "cannon ball," from St. Louis, arrived at the railroad crossing on the northern outskirts of Argenta, a little town on the opposite side of the Arkansas river. Attached to the train were two special sleepers containing sixty-eight railroad men, among the number being conductors, brakemen and telegraph operators. They came from St. Louis and were en route to San Antonio, Texas, to fill the places on the San Antonio and Arransas Pass railroad made vacant by the strikers. Before the train came to a standstill a crowd of men, numbering 100, surrounded the special, many entering the doors and windows of the sleepers. Quick as a flash of lightning men were seen to tumble out of the windows and through the rear doors. In less than five minutes every occupant of the two cars was violently thrown or pitched out, many falling in mud holes a foot or more deep. Resistance was offered, but it amounted to nothing, owing to the overwhelming numbers of the assailants. Seats were broken and windows smashed during the "throw out." When all the non-union men had been ejected from the cars they were chased to the neighboring forests. The crowd of desperate men, after putting the unwelcome visitors to flight, returned to the Union depot, where they organized before going to Argenta, and announced their victory by giving three rousing cheers. A large crowd soon gathered at the depot. The special car was detached from the train and side tracked. This done, the men took their pocket knives and cut all the valises, which had been left in the hasty flight of their owners, scattering their contents on the ground. Blankets, quilts and pillows were torn into shreds. Bystanders offered no resistance and the work of destruction went on till every valise had been cut open. The gang then dispersed to await developments. Bloodshed is feared if a further attempt is made to send the men to Texas.

ON A SECRET MISSION.

Advocate General Remey Goes to California.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 2.—Judge Advocate General Remey, of the navy, has been ordered to go secretly to San Francisco to conduct an investigation into the assault upon the Baltimore seamen. Colonel Remey left Washington last Wednesday. Enquiries as to his whereabouts is refused at the navy department. It is added that the judge advocate general will take the depositions of the sailors of the Baltimore and also the statement of Captain Schley and in this way secure to the United States government the facts in much more accurate form than has hitherto been possible.

A SHOWMAN DEAD.

James E. Cooper, of the Forepaugh Show, Passes Away.

PHILADELPHIA, Pa, Jan 2.—James E. Cooper, proprietor of the Adam Forepaugh shows, died at his residence in this city yesterday morning of inflammation of the stomach. He was at one time a partner in the show business with the late P. T. Barnum.

HIS FAST ENDED.

Edward M. Field Eats a Hearty Meal Yesterday.

NEW YORK, Jan. 2.—Edward M. Field celebrated New Years in Ludlow street jail by eating a hearty meal, the second that he has had since he went to jail. About 1 o'clock he took a dinner of oysters, turkey and fruit.

Judge McCartin, Dead.

WATERTOWN, N. Y., Jan 2.—County Judge John C. McCartin, of this city, died today from gravel. He was elected on the democratic ticket in 1889.

Redhouse Dead.

LONDON, Jan 2.—Sir James Redhouse, the Oriental scholar, is dead.

LOCAL LINES.

I. G. Merriman, of Huntington, a poet, is in the city.

Miss Josie Schuemaker, of Baker street, is suffering with tonsilitis.

Mrs. Schneider, of Van Wert, Ohio, is the guest of Mrs Doyle, 103 Wilt street

Mrs R. L. Romy, wife of the real estate agent, and her daughter, are both confined to the bed by sickness.

Yesterday, at their home, 294 West Washington street, Mr and Mrs N. B. Rowe held a family reunion. About fifty guests sat down to a six course dinner. Much praise is due Miss Kate Hilley for the beautiful dining room decorations.

It is sad to think of rye having gone ahead of wheat in price, for the incorrigible punster must have his little joke about the grain market going awry.

CONGREGATIONS CHOOSE

Church Officers Elected for the Present Year by Several of the City Churches.

Several of the churches of the city held congregational meetings yesterday and elected officers for the year 1892. The following was the result of the elections in the churches from which THE SENTINEL reporters were able to get reports

Emanuel Lutheran—Elders, Charles Brandt and Henry Homeyer; deacon, Conrad Kraft, treasurer, Henry Hilbrecht; secretary, Professor Rolf.

St Paul Lutheran—Elder, Henry Leinker, deacons, Louis Griebel, Christ Rodenbeck, Henry Waldo, trustee, H. Hartwig

Zions Lutheran—Trustee, Charles Waltemath, Elder, Christian Schafer, deacon, Frank Kramer.

St John Reformed—Elder, C Stall; deacons, Fred Jasper, Ernest Berleman, trustee, Fred Jasper.

Salem Reformed—Elders, Henry Broemer, George Fischer, Ph Veith, deacons, Henry Selig, George Hill, Chas Boerger, Conrad Selig and Chas. Lauterberg; trustees, Gottlieb Haller, George Fischer, Peter Hensel, John Wasserbach and Daniel Hill.

COMMENCE IT RIGHT.

Spend the First Sabbath of the New Year by Attending Religious Services.

Rev. James Trythall will preach in the morning and Rev. Strait in the evening, at the Church of God.

Topic for the morning sermon at the Grace Reformed church tomorrow: "Giving and Receiving." Evening, "New Year Thoughts."

At the Second Presbyterian church the pastor, Rev. J. L. Leeper, at 10.30 a. m., will preach. Theme, "This Year Also." Sunday school at 12 m.

Pastor Northrop, at the Tabernacle of the People, after the evening service, will present each attendant with a program for future services. Come on time for a sitting.

Berry street M. E. church. Preaching at 10.30 a. m. and 7.30 p. m. by the pastor, Rev W. M Van Slyke. Sunday school at 2.15 p. m.; young people's meeting at 6.30 p. m.

Everybody invited to the "Mixed meeting" tomorrow afternoon at 3.30 o'clock, (standard time) railroad department Y. M. C. A. rooms. Rev. J. M. Boggs will conduct the exercises. Bible study at 3 o'clock.

Trinity M. E. church—Preaching by the pastor at 10.30 a. m. and 7 p. m. Sabbath school at 2:30 p. m.; class at 11:30 a. m. Week of prayer will be observed. All are cordially invited to attend these services. W. R. Wones, pastor.

First Presbyterian church—Rev. D. W. Moffat, pastor, will preach at 10.45 a. m. and by exchange of pulpits Rev. G. N. Eldridge, pastor of Wayne street M. E. church will preach at 7.30 p. m. Sabbath school at 9.30 a. m. Y. P. S. C. E. at 6:30 p. m.

Preaching at the First U. B. church, corner East Lewis and Harmer streets, tomorrow at 10.30 a. m. by the pastor, B. A. Sutton. Revival services in the evening at 7.30. These services will be continued during the week beginning at 7.30 each evening.

Pastor Sims' fourth year in Fort Wayne begins tomorrow morning, subject "What Fort Wayne Needs." Evening theme, "The Times of this Ignorance God Winked at, but Now Commands Men Everywhere to Repent." Welcome to these New Year's services.

The Rev. John Merrite Driver takes pleasure in announcing that his pulpit will be occupied at 10.45 a. m. by the Rev. Daniel Markley, and at 7:30 p. m. by the Rev. C. B. Stemen, A. M., M. D., LL. D. The last quarterly meeting for this conference year will be held January 9 and 10.

At Wayne street M. E. church, the pastor, George M. Eldridge, will preach at 10.30 a. m., and at 7.30 p. m. Rev. W. Moffat will deliver his great sermon on "Theosophy." General class at 9:30 a. m.; Sunday school at 2.15 p. m.; Epworth league at 6.30 p. m. Strangers cordially welcomed to all the above services.

Plymouth Congregational church and minister, Rev. Jas S. Ainslie, invite you to their services at 10.45 a. m., and at 7.30 p. m. "The Gracious Invitation" is the theme of the delightful Brookfield service for the evening. "Man's Work in Life," morning theme. Sunday school at 12 m., and young people's meeting at 6.45.

St. Paul M. E. church, Walton avenue—Preaching at 10.30 a. m.; Sunday school 12 m. Epworth service at 6.30 p. m., Communion services at 7.30. The revival services are now in progress and will be held each afternoon at 2.30 and evening at 7:30. These meetings promise to be of great interest and all are invited to attend who can.

Rev. J. M. Boggs, entering upon the fourth year of his pastorate in the Third Presbyterian church, will preach an anniversary sermon tomorrow morning, at 10:30. At 7.30 p. m. his theme will be "The Promise of Water to the Thirsty." "Gospel Hymns" used at the evening service. Prayer meetings at 7:30 every evening next week but Saturday.

Central Christian church, new synagogue, corner Wayne and Harrison streets—Preaching by the pastor, M. L. Blaney. Subject, 10.30 a. m., "Despise not the day of small things." 7 to p. m., "The joy at the vacant tomb, or the correlation of the baptismal grave and the vacant tomb of Jesus." The ordinance of baptism will be administered at this service. Welcome all to these delightful services.

Song service in South Wayne town hall at 3.30 p. m., led by Hiram A Philley. Sunday school at 2.30.

STOLE A "STIFF."

Fort Wayne Medical Students Accused of Body Snatching—A Suicide's Remains Missing.

A special from Decatur, Ind., says "Body snatchers perpetrated one of their crimes here last night. The body of John Loveless, the Syracuse, N. Y., drummer, who committed suicide here recently, was exhumed and stolen away and by this time, probably, lies on some dissecting table. Fort Wayne medical students are suspected of knowing, if not who stole the body, at least where it now is."

The medical department of Taylor university has for some time been in want of material for the dissecting table and one of the students says that efforts have been made the past week to procure several bodies. The doctors or students claim to know nothing of the suicide's body.

LOCAL LINES.

George B. Ware, of Dayton, is in the city.

Mrs. E. W. Cook, of South Wayne, is quite ill.

Mr. Louis Curdes and family left for Napoleon yesterday

The Boston Lyceum concert company is registered at the Randall

Attorney C. H. Worden will return from Keokuk, Iowa, this evening.

R. C. Bell returned today from Muncie, where he spent New Year's day.

M. F. Kaag leaves this evening for a week's visit with relatives at Louisville, Ky.

Miss Tulip Metcalf, of West Superior street, is convalescent after an attack of grip.

Host Dick Townsend and Will Wilson attended a reception at Auburn last evening

Ira White, the popular Nickel Plate fireman at Stony Island, is visiting friends in the city.

W. A. Donaldson and wife, of Murray, Ind., are guests of E. R McDonald and family, of Poplar street

T. D. Van Osten, manager of the Boston Lyceum Concert company, is in the city and made THE SENTINEL a call.

The wife of Mrs. James Brieg, the deputy street commissioner, who was suffering with inflammation of the lungs, is better.

Miss Julia Marlowe, Mrs. Hess, Robert Taber, J. B. Tafty and Miss Marie Knowles, of the Marlowe party, are at the Wayne.

Mrs J. B. Brown, who has been visiting her sister at Emington, Ill., for three weeks returned home Thursday evening.

Miss Maggie Stine, of Ossian, who spent New Years with Miss Sophia, daughter of Dr. Seaton, returned home today. Miss Stine will leave soon to resume her studies at the state normal, Terre Haute.

Geary's museum was crowded at all the five performances yesterday. The stage performance is excellent and well deserves the big patronage it receives. In the curio hall the greatest attraction is the wonderful freak, Miss Belle Carter, the lady with the horse's mane.

The Misses Lydia and Bertha Harris, of West Jefferson street, entertained a number of friends New Year's evening in honor of the Misses Mamie and Helen Brown, of Defiance, Ohio. After a sumptuous repast the young folks spent the rest of the evening in music and cards.

The Nonpareil club gave one of its merry parties last evening at the residence of Mr. and Mrs Stier, of East Wayne street. The guests were en masque and the costumes included numerous unique, handsome and comical styles. This was a banner event in the history of the Nonpareil club.

Charles Arnold, of Huntington, gave a theatre party to the Julia Marlowe performance last night. The party occupied the two upper boxes and those composing it were the Misses Dougherty and Keller, of Wabash, Miss Lizzie Arnold, Huntington; Mr. and Mrs. Ed Wilson, city; Messrs Charles Arnold, Harry Brunner, of Wabash, and Harry Stonebracker, of Philadelphia. After the performance the party repaired to Seidel's for luncheon.

The Misses Emma and Flora Perry pleasantly entertained a number of their friends last night. Music, games and other amusements were indulged in to make the evening pass pleasantly. Among those present were Misses Mary Parrot, Maude Snyder, Mary Arnold, Mary Reineiche, Rose Neidhart, Gertie Sommers, Mary Diebold, Kitty Augst, Nellie Conversil, Messrs. Frank and Joe Delagrange, Frank Reineiche, Harry Graham, Jim Duffy, Dennis Gorman, Henry Diebold, George Parrot, Ed Perry, Joe Perry.

The M. F. P. club held one of its popular hops at the home of Aug. Schoenbein, on Erie street, last Tuesday. Dancing, to music by Gust Weiranch's orchestra, served to entertain the jolly club and its friends until an "early" hour. The usual spread of good edibles which is a feature of their hops was spread at midnight. The gentlemen in charge of the program were Ed C Close and R. Kneemoeller. John Eberswine, of Sandusky, Ohio, Mr. Strietelmeyer, of Indianapolis, and Miss Minnie Deeiling, of Roanoke, were among the visitors.

WILL WEAR STRIPES.

Aaron Ross, Budd Arnold and Henry Clark Will Spend 1892 in the Penitentiary.

This morning Sheriff Viberg and his deputy, Tom Wilkinson, took Aaron Ross, Budd Arnold and Henry Clark from the county jail, where they have been confined, to the circuit court to plead guilty to the charges of grand larceny preferred against them by Prosecuting Attorney Phil B. Colerick. They each pleaded guilty and were sentenced by Judge O'Rourke to one year in the penitentiary at Michigan City. Ross is an old-time telegraph operator, but whisky caused his downfall, and a few weeks ago he stole an overcoat from Frank Beatty in this city. Arnold stole a set of harness from Mr. Finnerty, and Clark, while drunk, stole an overcoat at Friend Enterprise clothing house.

THE SCHELL CASES.

The case against Ed Schell for provoking Carrie Coleman was on trial before Justice France. Ed. had gone to the house of the prosecuting witness, and had entered her bed room, although he had been ordered to keep out. He had also at another time called her a liar. When these two cases are disposed of the Justice will hear the charge against Carrie Coleman for provoking Schell. She is charged with calling Ed. bad names.

COURT DOCKETS.

There was no police court this morning.

Justices France and Wilkinson and Dr. Dinnen examined an insane inmate at the county jail this morning.

Constables Skelly and Shelbly went to Zanesville this morning to arrest Jack Weaver, a saloonkeeper, against whom in Justice France's court three affidavits have been filed for violating the liquor law.

Justice Wilkinson is hearing a charge against Klien for provoking George W. Adamson.

David McClure was fined $12 by Justice Wilkinson for provoking Ed Schell.

Robert Clark, a saloon keeper, was fined $28 by Justice Wilkinson for selling liquor without a license.

Wm. G. Alexander and Mary Peters, Jacob H Feichter and Mary Miller, Darwin S. Myers and May Mahin, Frank S. Thompson and Clara E Payton, Louis Jantz and Lillie Nerhood have been licensed to wed.

MARKETS BY TELEGRAPH.

CHICAGO, Jan. 2.—Closing 1:15 p. m. —Wheat, Jan., 88¼c; May, 94¼c.
Corn, Jan., 39½c; May, 41¼c.
Oats, Jan., 30½c; May, 32½c.
Pork, Jan., $10.42½; May, $10.95.
Lard, Jan., $6.10; May, $6.37½.
Ribs, Jan., $5.15; May, $5.57½@$5.60.

UNION STOCK YARDS, Ill., Jan. 2.—Cattle, receipts, 1,500; firm. Hogs, receipts, 35,000; strong; 5c higher. Heavy, $3.85@$4.05; mixed and medium, $3.70@4.00, light, $3.60@3.90. Sheep, receipts, 300; nominally firm.

NEW YORK, Jan. 2.—Wheat, No 2 red winter, $1.06½ cash; Jan., $1.03¼; Feb., $1.06; March, $1.07¼, April, $1.07¼.
Corn, No. 2, mixed, 53½c cash; Jan., 52½c; Feb., 51½c; March, 51¼.
Oats, No 2, mixed, 39½c cash; Jan., 39½c; Feb., 39c.
Rye, dull and in the buyer's favor; boat loads, $1.00@1.02.
Barley, dull; No. 2 Milwaukee, 70@71c.
Sugar, refined, firm; cut loaf and crushed, 5¼c; granulated, 4¼@4½c; mould A, 4½c.
Coffee, spot lots, steady; fair Rio cargoes, 16½c.
Pork, dull; new mess, $10.00.
Lard, quiet; Jan., $6.40; Feb., $6.46.
Butter, quiet, but firm; western extras, 29c.
Cheese, firm and fairly active; state factory, full cream, fall made, fancy, $11¼@12c.
Eggs, quiet, state fresh, 27½@28; western fresh, 26½@28c.

Killed in a Saloon Row.

BUFFALO, N. Y., Jan. 2.—In a saloon row early yesterday morning Joseph McGraw struck and killed Matt Phelan. McGraw is under arrest. The men were celebrating New Year's eve and got into a dispute and Phelan was knocked down and his skull fractured by striking the pavement.

Business College Opening.

McDermut's Fort Wayne Business college will reopen Monday next for the year 1892 with the largest attendance, from Fort Wayne and other places, ever enrolled by the school. This is one of the most complete business colleges in the west, and offers advantages and facilities for acquiring a first-class business education not found outside of the largest cities. It is a first-class institution, conducted on legitimate principles by well known business men and professional reporters of established reputation and responsibility. The work that it has done in the past and is now doing in the way of fitting young men and women for business and helping them to obtain profitable employment, is its best recommendation to the patronage of the public. Constant improvement in methods, facilities and appliances has been, and will continue to be its policy. The instruction in book-keeping is in accord with that of the best institutions of the country while its practical business course is adapted to the actual wants of business, omitting all sensational features, and securing the best results in the least possible time. Its shorthand department is unsurpassed in the west, using the best system of shorthand, taught by practical reporters. Its English department is complete, and is a feature not usually found in business colleges. The size of the institution enables it to offer the very best terms, both in prices and in manner of payment. Call at the college, corner of Berry and Calhoun streets, opposite court house.

SOMEWHAT STRANGE.

ACCIDENTS AND INCIDENTS OF EVERY-DAY LIFE.

Queer Episodes and Thrilling Adventures Which Show that Truth Is Stranger than Fiction.

One of the [illegible] of the late Dr. Leidy [illegible] ing effects, says the Philadelphia Record. The doctor had heard of two mummified bodies being [illegible] disinterred in an ancient graveyard down town. Very anxious to secure them for the University of Pennsylvania, he soon found the official known as the superintendent of the yard. That dignitary, however, wouldn't hear of such sacrilege. As the doctor prepared to retrace his way, quite disappointed at his failure, the superintendent, in a drawling but conciliatory tone, ejaculated: "I tell you what I'll do, I'll give up the bodies to the order of relatives." This hint was sufficient. Returning home, the doctor hired a furniture wagon, and, fortified with a hastily written order reading, "Please deliver to bearer the bodies of my grandfather and grandmother," drove to the cemetery. The coveted specimens were obtained, and are exhibited to this day in the museum of the university.

The Clifton Bridge by Bristol has long been regarded as the great suicide bridge of England, and on a recent week it scored its thirty-second victim. It is curious how any man can want to take his life from such a spot, as the scenery of the surrounding country is exquisitely beautiful, but the attraction, of course, is, that the bridge, which is a suspension one, is very high and the valley below is exceedingly rocky, so that when once the fatal leap has been taken, there is no possibility of anything in the nature of a hitch occurring to thwart the completion of the desperate design. The latest victim is Mr. Stuart Boucher, of Bath, a gentleman of independent means, whose mangled body was found recently on the high rocks on the Somerset side of the river.

William Hamilton Gibson, who is a trained observer of plants and animals, satisfied himself some time ago that a rooster makes the flapping noise that accompanies his crowing by striking his wings together over his back. The popular notion is that the bird produces the noise by striking his wings against his hard, fat thighs. Mr. Gibson discussed this subject with a farmer once, and the latter laughed at the artist's idea and said: "I've been brought up among chickens, and I guess I know how a rooster flaps his wings." "Very good," said Mr. Gibson, "but you watch your own fowls for a week, and tell me what you think then." The scornful farmer promised, and returned at the end of the week with the humble confession that Mr. Gibson was right.

At the next assizes in London the trial of a new kind of thieves promises to be interesting. Their method was to visit unoccupied houses in the outskirts of the city in the day time. They drove up in elegant carriages, and when they found nobody at home the house was marked. In the night they came in a wagon, broke into the house, and carted off their booty. When it turned out that they were mistaken, and that parties were in the house, they simply offered to sell photographs and albums. One of the members rode a bicycle, and took his notes of the houses that were good for robbing. Mr. and Mrs. Clarke were the leaders of the gang. They lived in one of the suburbs, were highly respected by all their neighbors, and were extensively invited to tea parties, dinners, &c.

One of the queerest superstitions that ever entered the human head is that of finding the body of a drowned man by means of his shirt. Last spring a man was drowned in the river in front of the East St. Louis levee. Search was made with boats for the body but without success. Some one recalled the superstition, and the searchers took the shirt the man had laid aside when he entered the water, and let it float away. It floated for a while, and then sank, and they searched for the body where the shirt went down, and, sure enough, found it not far away. One case of this kind of course does not make a rule, but the man who bossed the job in this instance said he had seen it tried a dozen of times and it never failed.

There is a most remarkable swapping horse jockey in Belfast, Me., named 'Lije Walter, says a local paper. Just to give his boy an idea how to get along in the world "'Lije" started away from home one day on foot nothing in his pocket but a jackknife. He was absent just one week, and returned driving a pair of horses harnessed into a top-buggy. Hitched to the rear axle was another horse and a cow, while ahead was a dog. "See how your pap does it?" said "'Lije" to his son, as he gazed at the time of day from a handsome watch. For a fact, he had got the whole turnout for his jackknife and swapping the proceeds into one thing and another.

Marianna, Fla., is talking about a wonderful man in their midst. His name is Ebenezer Long, and he was born black, sixty years ago. He is now perfectly fair, except a few dark spots that may be discovered by looking at him closely. His children are as dark as he was in his youth, while his now seems to be one of the whitest of white skins. When he was about twenty-eight years old the change began to appear at one place on his arm, and thence spread over the body. Ebenezer is quite healthy and looks ten years younger than he is. But Georgia enters a claim on him on the ground that it is his birthplace.

Mr. J. E. Dixon records in the Victoria Naturalist a curious fact which came under his own observation. During a ramble along the Kooyong Creek, Oakleigh, he was somewhat surprised to see a specimen of the ring-tailed opossum hanging, as he thought, by her claws, to a sharp-pointed limb of a gum-tree, about twenty feet from the ground. Upon closer observation he found that the creature was dead, and that death was due to the fact that in her flight she had become impaled. In the pouch were two young ones almost old enough to leave her.

E. A. Boyer, of Michigan City, Ind., is the owner of a Jersey cow, which recently gave birth to five calves, two males and three females. They all appear healthy and strong and are doing nicely. Considering the number they are quite large. The cow is of ordinary size and this is the third time she has become a mother. She is very fond of her family of calves and is as watchful of each one as an old hen is of a brood of small chickens. Mr. Boyer has already received a number of flattering offers to exhibit his animal freaks in Chicago museums.

A queer submarine boat, for which the inventor claims some wonderful things yet to be attempted, has been launched at the Detroit Boat Works. It is the invention of George C. Baker, of Chicago. The propellers are reversible and placed amidships. They are intended to regulate the movements of the boat and propel it. The craft is 40 feet in length, 9 feet in width and 11 feet in depth. It is elliptical in shape, and it draws 8 feet of water. A cover of prepared canvas is stretched over the frames, and that is covered with one-inch plank. The boat will withstand a pressure of 86 feet of water. Air is stored at a pressure of [illegible]

[illegible] two [illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

A [illegible] was [illegible] Kentucky [illegible] [illegible] fortune [illegible] tractor [illegible] it [illegible] floating at a sing the ground. A [illegible] been [illegible] through [illegible] that [illegible] a leath and the fox was as [illegible] the [illegible] United [illegible].

Frank Briggs, a farmer of Decatur County, Ind., has presented a petition to the County Commissioners to have the stone monument, erected in that county last spring to mark the center of population of the United States, moved two and a half feet toward his house. A few days ago his wife presented him with a bouncing set of triplets, two boys and a girl, and he claims that by careful calculations he has demonstrated that their advent has changed the center of population to that extent.

An electric light wire touched the vest of the janitor of the Chelsea Flats, in New York City, while he was leaning over to adjust it, and a strange experience resulted. The wire burnt a hole in his vest, came in contact with his watch, gave him a slight shock, burnt several small holes in the case, causing the globules of gold to drop in the case, and some on the floor, and so magnetized the works of the watch that they are worthless.

Sometimes in his sleep a man in Dundee, N. Y., gets out of bed and wanders away from home. He has struck upon the ingenious expedient of having alongside his bed an easy-moving treadmill. Now, when somnambulism forces him to exercise his limbs, he can walk himself tired on the treadmill without risking his precious neck in perilous places.

In June last a tree on the farm of Mortimer Hamilton, in Jackson County, Ind., was blown down and pressed into the earth a large snapping turtle. Some days ago the limb which imprisoned the turtle was removed and the animal crawled, apparently unhurt. During all that time it had existed without food or water.

The Rev. Mr. Whittaker of Machias, Me., while out for deer, got lost, and wandered in the woods for two days without food or shelter. Just before he was found he saw two herds, numbering fifty-four deer, which had been frightened to the river by the shouting and firing of the rescuing party. His ammunition was exhausted, and he had to be satisfied with gazing at the remarkable sight.

Chinese ingenuity seems equal to every emergency. A man-of-war attacked a Chinese junk engaged in illegal traffic, and was eager to capture the crew alive. The sailors on the junk threw overboard thousands of cocoanuts, and then leaped among them. The man-of-war's men could not distinguish heads from cocoanuts, and nearly all of the Chinamen escaped.

QUEER ROADS IN CHINA.

Curiosities of Travel and Postal Service in the Flowery Land.

Minister Denby has just sent to the Department of State a very interesting description of roads in China. Outside of the cities they are of the most primitive nature, being merely lines of ruts across the fields. In summer they are fathomless, impassable bogs, and travel, except on foot, is practically suspended. The pig-tailed orientals have never taken much trouble with road-making, partly because throughout their country the plains are a network of waterways, natural and artificial, while human labor for carrying burdens has always been preferred to that of beasts over the narrow and circuitous mountain passes. Roads for military purposes seem never to have been thought of by the Chinese. The great campaigns of the Mongol and Manchu emperors were conducted with hordes of flying cavalry along no fixed routes.

China has telegraph lines now, but previous to their introduction intelligence was conveyed to the center of government from outside provinces by an elaborate system of post stations. These were placed about thirty miles apart, and relays of horses were constantly kept in readiness for the imperial couriers. By such means dispatches were sent to distant provincial capitals at the rate of 250 miles per day. Kubla Kahn, the Mongol emperor, had more than 10,000 post stations, with 300,000 horses, especially kept for the use of messengers. In connection with the mounted couriers an elaborate system of foot messengers was also maintained. The latter were swift runners and their stations were only three miles apart. By them the emperor is said to have received news from places ten days' journey distant in twenty-four hours or information from points 100 days away within ten days. Fruit gathered in Peking in the morning was thus transmitted to the summer palace distant ten days' travel, arriving on the evening of the next day.

Express couriers who carry imperial messages between Gartok and L'Hasa, the capital of Thibet, make the entire distance of 800 miles on horseback in eight days without relief, riding night and day. Dispatches are placed inside their robes, and the latter are sealed upon their bodies, so that they cannot be removed until the end of the journey, when the seal is broken by the proper official. These messengers are lifted at the post stations from one horse to another and arrive at their destination with cracked faces and eyes bloodshot and sunken. They sometimes die on the way from exposure and fatigue.

All private correspondence is transmitted by private post offices, of which there are several rival establishments in each city. These firms employ their own couriers, who travel on horseback, on foot or by steamer when possible. Between cities, where the business justifies a regular mounted service, letters and small parcels are carried at the rate of seventy-five or eighty miles a day. The charges for small distances are not excessive, a letter being sent from Peking to Tientsin for about 10 cents. For long distances, however, the postage is disproportionately large. The United States legation has frequent occasion to communicate with missionaries in the interior, particularly in the province of Shantung. From Peking to Chinanfu, the capital of Shantung, is about 225 miles, and the usual charge for transmitting a letter thither is 50 cents. Competition forces the postal establishments to be very careful and reliable.

In North China, where waterways are not so numerous as in the south, inter-communication has always presented serious difficulties which no attempt has been made to overcome. The large rivers are to be crossed by ferries only, while the smaller streams must be forded. At [illegible]

[illegible]

Cause of the Chinese Riots.

[illegible] Colonel W. H. Read of the British [illegible] at the Tartar [illegible] believes it [illegible] the Manchu [illegible] dynasty [illegible] altogether [illegible] being cultivated among the people with the view of expelling the Tartars from the throne. The people in China have always been taught to believe the emperor is the son of heaven. This idea is now exploded among the progressive and intelligent classes, and they no longer entertain the former reverence for the Tartar throne. The empire is honeycombed with secret societies which foster this antagonism to the present government. The greatest of the societies is the Kalao Hui perhaps, which numbers among its active members many of the high military officers and a large percentage of the standing army. This is the society said to have instigated the series of riots against foreigners. I believe that they have incited these riots for no other purpose than to embroil the Tartar rulers with European powers. The idea is growing stronger every day among the Chinese patriots that a new era must be inaugurated soon. One cause of the great discontent in China is that the Mantchoo dynasty is far behind in modern progress. Yet the Mantchoos, who belong to a different branch of the Mongolian race than do the other inhabitants of China, are the most intelligent people there and have only to arouse themselves to the exigencies of the times to make China one of the most powerful nations in Asia in point of education, finance and general improvement.—Chicago Herald.

History of the Harp.

The harp originated in the East and spread from the Assyrians and Egyptians to the Jews, and from them to the Greeks, the Huns, the Welsh, the Irish and other nations. Ireland did a great deal for the instrument in the Middle Ages, and the Italians, who borrowed it from them, wrongly credited them with its invention. Why the Irish should have selected the harp as their national emblem is not quite clear. The Welsh, at all events, have an equal claim to it. They have clung to the instrument, while in Ireland it has all but disappeared.

The Egyptian harps have no pillar and were played in a standing position, the number of strings varying. The Welsh harp had nine strings for many centuries and only a single row. The double row succeeded and the present triple row perfected the instrument. It is said to have been first noticed in the fifth century. Mercennus, in 1632, delineated the triple harp, giving it four octaves and in all seventy-five strings.

A celebrated Irish harp has long been in the family of Noah Dolway, Esq., of Bellahill, Ireland. Every part of it is covered with inscriptions in Latin and Irish. It was made A. D. 1621. It contains twenty-four strings more than the noted harp called Brian Boroihme's, now in Trinity College, Dublin, and in point of workmanship is beyond comparison superior to it, both for the elegance of its ornaments and for the general execution of those parts on which the correctness of the musical instrument depends.

Origin of the Baton.

The inventor of the leader's baton, recent investigators assert, was Lully, the celebrated Italian violinist, the composer of the celebrated "Miserere," written for the funeral of Minister Sequier. Among the ancients the musical leader beat the time either by a movement of the foot, which was called the "pedarius," or by tapping the hollow of the left hand with the finger of the right hand. This was called the "manuductor."

Lully, not knowing how to impart the sentiment of the measure to his orchestra of violinists, armed himself with a baton, which was six feet long. With the end of this he stamped the floor vigorously. One day, however, he hit, not the floor, but his foot. He neglected the wound, which was but a slight one at first. Gangrene set in and caused the master's death on March 22, 1637.

Batons of approximate size continued in existence until the end of the eighteenth century. Strauss used a baton as it is used to-day. After his death, which occurred in 1849, the chief of the violinists presented Johann Strauss during one of his popular Viennese concerts with the baton of his father in the presence of 3,000 spectators. Meyerbeer used a baton of solid silver. That of Fetis was richly adorned with gold and gems, and Mozart conducted his chorus concerts at Salzburg, his native city, with a little stick made of ivory.—[St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

A Strange Scene.

A scene of extraordinary religious fervor took place recently in connection with services held at Geelong, Victoria, Australasia, under the auspices of the Intercolonial Christian convention. At one stage of the proceedings one of the speakers called upon the audience to make offerings either of themselves or their goods "for the service of the Lord in foreign mission work," and in response a large number of young men and women stood up and publicly proclaimed their readiness to undertake foreign mission work either in China, India or elsewhere. A list of names was taken amidst the greatest enthusiasm. This scene was immediately succeeded by a peculiar exhibition of intense fervor.

Numbers of ladies and gentlemen divested themselves of their jewelry, including gold watches, rings, brooches, earrings, bracelets and other ornaments, and passed them on to the platform for the benefit of the foreign missions; others promised land, one gentleman stating that he would give a house and nine acres of land, while a large sum in checks and coin was donated. Many yearly subscriptions were guaranteed, a well-known lady and gentleman promising an annual contribution of $500. The value of the offerings is roughly estimated at considerably over $5,000 for the one service.—San Francisco Chronicle.

Skirts, while remaining close-fitting, are quite full around the bottom, and all are long. The majority of the corsages preserve the real short, either in actual cut or in the disposition of the trimming. Sleeves are much less prominent on the shoulders and are still subsiding. Jackets are all much longer than those of last spring and winter.

The styles of many so-called Paris bonnets seen on this side of the Atlantic are totally unknown in the French capital.

HOW TO TRAIN DOGS.

DIRECTIONS FOR THE EDUCATION OF CANINES.

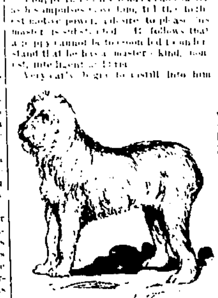
For Practical Purposes Puppies May Be Treated Like Rapidly Developing Infants—Obedience and Right-Doing Should Be Made Pleasant.

Restraint Must Be Gradual.

"Two treatments [illegible] have for a long period been considered in regard to the training of dogs," says Dr. Wesley Mills in the Popular Science Monthly, "the one that he is a wild, wayward creature to be broken," the other that he needs no special correction if properly taught from the first. Neither is quite correct.

A young puppy, left to its own devices, acts exactly as its impulses prompt him, till the highest motive power, a desire to please his master, is substituted. It follows that a puppy cannot be too soon led to understand that he has a master—kind, honest, intelligent and firm.

Very early begin to instill into him



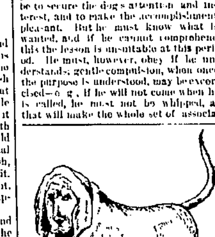
BOBTAIL SHEEP DOG.

lessons of restraint, but only for the briefest periods, for the creature is as yet weak in brain and will power, though strong in instincts and impulses.

The master or trainer must not be associated in his mind with unpleasantness, but with the reverse. Do not, therefore, punish him, but let him learn almost unconsciously that certain actions and certain pleasures are connected.

He should soon learn his name, should always come when called, but not be summoned too often, especially if playing. It is well to carry a bit of biscuit, cheese, etc., to reward him for coming at first. Later a pat of approbation will suffice.

The trainer should never undertake what he is not reasonably sure of accomplishing; and the first aim should always be to secure the dog's attention and interest, and to make the accomplishment pleasant. But he must know what is wanted, and if he cannot comprehend this the lesson is unsuitable at this period. He must, however, obey if he understands; gentle compulsion, when once the purpose is understood, may be exercised—e. g., if he will not come when he is called, he must not be whipped, as that will make the whole set of associa-



BLOODHOUND CHAMPION, CROMWELL.

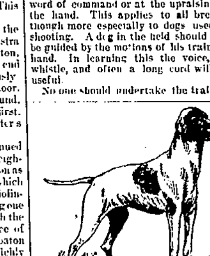
tions unpleasant, but he must be dragged by the back of the neck or bodily carried to where the trainer stood when the command was given; he must then be very gently reprimanded, then forgiven and made to feel that he is forgiven, and the lesson repeated, always rewarding obedience in some way.

The same general principles apply when dogs are taken afield to be worked on some sort of game. At first the puppy may run towards almost every form of life he sees. This is natural, and he would not be worth his keeping if he did not show some such tendency to investigate the world about him.

But he must be restrained gradually. He must associate certain acts with the approval and others with the disapproval of him he respects, loves, and wishes to please if he only knows how.

It should be pointed out that all dogs should be taught to come in to whistle and to "down charge," or to drop at some word of command or at the upraising of the hand. This applies to all breeds, though more especially to dogs used in shooting. A dog in the field should also be guided by the motions of his trainer's hand. In learning this the voice, the whistle, and often a long cord will be useful.

No one should undertake the training



POINTER CHAMPION, BRACKET.

of a dog to work on game who is not possessed of patience and good temper. Lacking these the puppy is apt to cause the trainer great worry and to get little good from him, if he be not actually spoiled. It is, in fact, better to go afield expecting that the puppy will do nothing as desired at first; then one is prepared for the worst and may soon lay his plans to accomplish what he aims at, which must always be done in relation both to the dog and the circumstances.

But with dogs example is strong for good or evil. A steady, old trained dog is invaluable, while a disobedient, headstrong one will most assuredly ruin the puppy. But it is clearly foolish to expect a puppy under a certain age to work on game with an older dog—in-

GREYHOUND, FULLERTON.

deed, to work on game at all—though ranging, obeying the whistle, dropping, etc., should all be taught before the puppy is introduced to game. He must learn restraint and obedience, though it must be confessed that a day's work on actual game often quite transforms some puppies. But, as a rule, ten or twelve months will be quite soon enough to introduce a puppy to actual work.

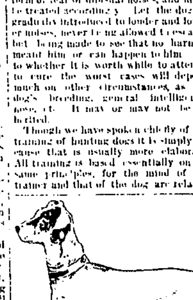
Most puppies need a good deal of attention before they are perfectly steady on point, and to wing and shot, as their natural tendency is to seize the game when they have found it. How best to overcome this is not always easy to decide. The dog must be encouraged to remain steady while his trainer moves up. Often the assistance of a second

[illegible] CHAMPION, [illegible]

person to flush the bird will be useful when the dog is approached and encouraged but not allowed to rush on. In this case a check cord may be useful—to be employed as little as possible. The example of a reliable old dog is invaluable. Some form of check that will make the dog defeat or punish himself is preferable to direct administration of punishment by the trainer.

Gun shyness is but an exaggerated form of fear of unusual noises, and must be treated accordingly. Let the dog be gradually introduced to louder and louder noises, never being allowed to escape, but being made to see that no harm is meant him or can happen to him. As to whether it is worth while to attempt to cure the worst cases will depend much on other circumstances, as the dog's breeding, general intelligence, nose, etc. It may or may not be inherited.

Though we have spoken chiefly of the training of hunting dogs it is simply because that is usually more elaborate. All training is based essentially on the same principles, for the mind of the trainer and that of the dog are relative



SMOOTH-COATED FOX TERRIER, THE [illegible].

constants, while the circumstances are the variables.

In every instance the dog, from the earliest period, must know the trainer as his master, as one who knows his own mind and always is to be obeyed. But in order to insure this, the principles we have already endeavored to enforce must be faithfully and intelligently applied, and it is very important, we repeat, that nothing be undertaken that cannot be performed, and every advance in instruction approached by slight gradation and frequent repetition. All sound training must constantly keep in mind the individuality of the animal. The assumption that all dogs can be treated just alike is as erroneous as that all stomachs may have the same diet.

A dog kept constantly in a kennel can never attain his highest psychical development, and it is the author's experience that it does every dog good to bring him into the house occasionally for short periods and allow him to mingle with the family. It raises the animal in his

IRISH WATER SPANIEL, SHAUN.

own estimation and attaches him to his master, for whom he will have increased respect.

How to Get the Most Good Out of Books.

You should treat a book as you would a person with whom you are talking for information; that is, question it, read it over and turn back and try to get at the meaning; if the book itself does not answer the questions you raise, go to some other book, ask a dictionary or encyclopedia for an explanation. And if the book treated in this way does not teach you anything or does not inspire you, it is of no more service to you than the conversation of a dull, ignorant person. I just used the word "inspire." You do not read all books for facts or for information merely, but to be inspired, to have your thoughts lifted up to noble ideas, to have your sympathies touched, your ambition awakened to do some worthy or great thing, to become a man or a woman of character and consideration in the world. You read the story of a fine action or a heroic character—the death of Socrates, or the voyage of Columbus, or the sacrifice of Nathan Hale, or such a poem as "The Lady of the Lake"—not for information only, but to create in you a higher ideal in life, and to give you sympathy with your fellows and with noble purposes. You cannot begin too young to have these ideals and these purposes, and therefore the best literature in all world is the best for you to begin with. And you will find it the most interesting.—Charles Dudley Warner, in St. Nicholas.

That Ended the Lesson.

There is a charming young widow in South Minneapolis who retains a five-year-old girl as the only pledge of her dear departed, says a writer in the Tribune of that town. The little one has just begun to learn her alphabet. A gentleman called upon the widow the other evening. Of course the fond mother wanted to show off her child. Taking up a newspaper and pointing to the big letters in an advertisement the mother said:

"What letter is that?"

"A," responded the child.

"What comes after A?"

"B."

"And what comes next?"

"C," lisped the little one.

The inquiry was pursued still further, but along toward the end of the alphabet the little girl lost her bearings and never answered a question.

Finally the gentleman thought he would put a few questions. He began with this one:

"What comes after T?"

The child looked him straight in the eyes as she answered:

"A man to see mamma."

The lesson in English literature was not prolonged.

THE KOLA NUT.

Can It Be Made to Take the Place of Tea and Coffee?

A week's own medical journal is recommending the kola nut as a substitute for tea and coffee. The nut, it is said, contains little tannin and not much more caffeine. It is claimed that it will soon take the place of tea and coffee entirely.

A botanist who has made a special study of the nut and its properties, said to a Cincinnati Times-Star reporter: "It is a mistake to say that the nut will take the place of tea and coffee. It has an astringent taste that is unpleasant, and I do not believe that it will ever be used extensively, or at all, in civilized countries. The kola nut is a native of the coasts of Africa, but has been introduced into and thrives well in the West Indies and Brazil. It grows on a tree forty feet high, which produces pale yellow flowers spotted with purple. The leaves of the tree are six or eight inches long, and are pointed at both ends. The fruit consists of five long slender pods radiating from a common center. One of these when broken open is found to contain several nuts somewhat similar to hazelnuts and of about the same size. The nuts are solid, being slightly softer toward the center than on the outside.

"The natives of the countries where the nuts grow use them for various purposes. They pass for money in Africa. They are also used as a symbol of friendship and hate, the light colored ones signifying the former, and the dark the latter. They are supposed to aid digestion, and it is the practice to chew a small bit before eating a meal. They allay thirst, and if a small piece be chewed and held in the mouth while drinking, the most bitter and stagnant water can be taken, and will taste sweet and agreeable. I doubt if this quality of rendering stagnant water pure is possible by the nuts. I rather think that the astringent taste of the nut paralyzes the gustatory nerves momentarily, and for that reason the water is not tasted. Hunger they are also supposed to allay, but they do no more than paralyze the nerves. They have a stimulating effect, and when going on long marches the natives chew bits of the nuts continually, and with about the same effect as if intoxicating liquor had been used, though without the same bad results. Powdered kola nut is sprinkled in cuts and wounds and has a healing effect.

"A chemical analysis of the nuts shows them to contain 20 parts of caffeine and but a fraction of a part of tannin. No, it will never be used in the place of tea and coffee. Its taste and chemical properties are against it."

Earthquakes In Japan.

During the nine years and six months preceding December, 1881, there had occurred in Japan, according to the official statement published by the government, 553 earthquakes, averaging one earthquake for every six days and six hours. Professor Milne was able to make the average even greater than this, according to a writer in the Illustrated American. He could trace an average of an earthquake per day in Nagasaki, in the extreme south of the Japanese Archipelago. Probably the official statistics were compiled from the returns of officials from all over the country, in which case only those shocks which caused loss of life or damage to property would be included. If this hypothesis be correct, we should have an average of more than one earthquake per week, which was so violent that it caused injuries to life or property sufficiently serious to attract the attention of the local authorities, and, in their judgement, to require a report to the central government.

Earthquakes being so common people scarcely notice them unless they be extraordinary severe ones. For instance, Miss Bird in her "Unbeaten Tracks" thus summarily dismisses two: "While we were crossing the court there were two shocks of earthquake; all the golden wind bells which fringe the roofs rang softly, and a number of priests ran into the temple and beat various kinds of drums for the space of half an hour."

As every one knows, Japan is the very hearth of earthquakes. In 1854 more than sixty thousand people lost their lives in consequence of one of these great terrestial catastrophes, and it has been calculated that from ten to twelve earthquakes, each lasting several seconds, occur every year, besides numerous others of too light a nature to be worthy of remark.

Useful Insects.

Nearly all the lace-wings, which include the ant-lions, aphis-lions, dragon flies, etc., are a benefit, living wholly on other insects, and so help preserve our crops. Most of the locust order are destructive, yet even here we find the curious preying mantis, common at the South, with its jaw-like anterior legs, one of the first of predaceous insects. True, it attacks bees also, though it certainly does much more good than harm. Several bugs, like the great wheel bug and the soldier bug, feed exclusively on other insects.

Of the beetles, the beautifully spotted lady bird beetle, the black, long-legged ground beetles, the quick, fierce tiger beetles, and a few others, are valuable aids in holding our insect pests in check. One may repeatedly see the grubs of the ground beetles eating cut-worms. The good work of the pretty lady-bird beetles in destroying the pestiferous plant lice can hardly be too much appreciated. Of the two-winged flies we have the tachina flies, which are internal parasites on other insects; they resemble in form and color the house flies, to which they are closely related. These also prey upon cut-worms, laying their eggs on the caterpillars, and, as these eggs hatch, the maggots eat into their host and destroy its life.

Two other families of two-winged flies do much good in eating other insects. The robber flies are so fierce and strong they destroy even the honey bee, while the conical maggot of the pretty yellow-banded syrphus flies feed upon the plant lice to an extent surpassed by few other insects; they are nearly or quite equal to the lady-bird beetles as aphis destroyers.

Among the highest order of insects—the one that includes the bees and wasps—we have the ichneumon flies and the chalcids—wasp-like insects that are parasites and do incomparable good. They are of all sizes and prey upon almost all kinds of insects. They are far more helpful to the farmer than are the tachina flies. They saved the wheat crop in Ohio, Michigan, and Indiana in 1889. The wasps also belong to this order, and do much good; indeed, we think we may say that the wasps are only our friends. They are dreaded needlessly, for, unmolested, they rarely, if ever, sting. We have seen wasps carry off slugs and tent caterpillars in great numbers. Every farmer should become acquainted with these friends and learn their habits, that he may help to render them good work.—Great Divide.

Has the Moon Atmosphere?

Professor Holden of the famous Lick Observatory has procured, through the big telescope, better photographs of the moon than have been taken anywhere else, and the work of photographing goes on every hour when the moon is visible. By studying these photographs with a magnifying glass and comparing them any changes taking place on the surface of the moon may be discovered. The astronomers on Mount Hamilton have discovered some things that nobody else ever saw, but they have not determined whether these are new features or things that are too small to have been seen through less powerful telescopes.

For example, upon the top of one of the mountains of the moon, the photograph shows a luminous white spot that looks like snow. If that is snow, and if it was not there before, the presence of an atmosphere is indicated. It has been believed that the moon has no atmosphere, and, therefore, is uninhabitable; but, if it should be demonstrated that snow falls upon the surface of the satellite, the accepted theory would be upset, and astronomers would begin to study the moon with new and greater interest. If the moon were inhabited, it is very likely the works of man would have been seen there before now.

The growing and harvesting of crops would produce changes of appearance easily distinguishable by the aid of such a glass as the Lick telescope. Objects upon the moon are detected by their shadows, and a projection or eminence fifty feet high casts a shadow large enough to be seen through the Lick telescope. If Professor Holden, studying his series of photographs, should discover, some day, a new shadow where none had been cast before when the moon was in the same position, under the same light, he would know that there had been a change upon the surface, either part of the crust upheaved by some internal movement or a building up of living creatures. The shape of the shadow might tell the nature of the projection.

Professor Holden does not expect to find any traces of man's work on the moon, but he may ascertain if any changes have taken place there within thirty years.—Great Divide.

Came Back in a Saucer.

When I was in Atlanta, Ga., some time ago, said Mr. Coustine, I was invited by a friend to visit a peach cannery in which he was employed. After I had completed my tour of the cannery I missed a valuable charm that I had been wearing on my watch-chain. I was sorry to lose it, for it was the gift of a dead sister. I offered a liberal reward, but to no purpose. I returned home, and gave up all hope of recovering it. About two months ago I came to the Pacific coast on business. I arrived in Seattle about two weeks ago, since which time I have been visiting friends who live near Yesler avenue.

Yesterday noon I was down town and stepped into a restaurant for lunch. After eating a very hearty lunch I called for peaches and cream. I started to eat the peaches, and was in the act of cutting one when the spoon struck some hard substance. I worked the substance out and held it up to the light. It was my missing charm.

The story is a strange one, and I certainly should hardly be willing to believe it myself if it were told to me by a stranger, but nevertheless every word of it is strictly true. The only way I can account for the mysterious disappearance and recovery of the jewel is that it became detached when I was watching the operation of a new coring and paring machine in which I was much interested, and fell among the peaches without my noting it and was thus strangely recovered.

Catching Terrapin.

In the shoal waters along the coast south of Cape Henlopen terrapin are caught in various ways. Dredges dragged along in the wake of a sailing vessel pick them up. Nets stretched across some narrow arm or river or bay entangle the feet of any stray terrapin in their meshes; but it requires the constant attendance of the fisherman to save the catch from drowning. In the winter, in the deeper water, the terrapin rise from their muddy quarters on mild, sunny days and crawl along the bottom. They are then taken by tongs, their whereabouts being often betrayed by bubbles. Turtles will rise at any noise, and usually the fisherman only claps his hands, though each hunter has his own way of attracting the terrapin. One hunter whom I saw, uttered a queer, guttural noise that seemed to rise from his boots. Whatever the noise, all the turtles within hearing whether terrapin or snapper—will put their heads above water. Both are welcome and are quickly sold to marketmen. The snapper slowly appears and disappears, leaving scarcely a ripple; and the hunter cautiously approaching usually takes him by the tail. The terrapin, on the contrary, is quick, and will descend in an oblique direction, so that a hand-net is needed unless he happens to come up near by. If he is near enough the man jumps for him. The time for hunting is the still hour at either sunrise or sunset.—St. Nicholas.

The Porcupine.

Who has not heard the backwoods hunter entertain his open-mouthed and equally as ignorant audience with stories of our "gentle and inoffensive" porcupine, who "threw his quills until the dogs were covered and left in disgust, howling with pain," or some other "bosh" to the same effect. How positively he makes the assertion. There can be no doubt that hunters of this ilk frequently say "bear" when they have seen nothing more formidable than a harmless "ground-hog." Nature armored our porcupine in a manner that, when excited and with spines raised, woe to the quadruped or biped either, for that matter, who comes in contact with this bundle of prickers. "Porky's" body is covered with a thick layer of fat, in which the quills or spines are rather insecurely fastened. Each spine has a set of minute barbs at the outer end. But touch a spine and it sticks, and can only be removed by force. A dog or fox that lacks experience and undertakes a meal at the porcupine's expense usually ends by filling with spines not only his mouth, but his head and paws as well, and not unfrequently death results from his temerity.—Great Divide.

Our grand business in life is not to see what lies dimly at a distance, but to do what lies clearly at hand.

TRAINING HIGHBINDERS.

Flesh from Savage Animals Believed to Impart the Requisite Ferocity.

At the corner of Sansome and Clay streets yesterday morning half a dozen Chinamen were bidding for a dead wildcat in the hands of a quail peddler, says the San Francisco Examiner. The beast was shot in Marin County the day before, and the eagerness of the Chinese, together with the spirited bidding, was a source of much amusement to the crowd that collected.

Representatives of the dreaded Chee Kung Tong society were there, and so also was a member of the Ping Ong Tong, and both sides were determined to secure the cat.

Two dollars and a half was first offered, and from this the bids raised to five dollars.

The old man who had the cat merely smiled.

A truce was declared while the body of the feline was examined. Many grunts of approval emanated from the warriors when it was found that the wildcat was fat.

"Fi dolla hap," said one of the Chinese.

"Six dolla hap," promptly came from a member of the Pings.

The other side held a conference and raised the amount another dollar.

At the close of the contest the representative of the Ping Ongs marched proudly away with the bobtailed cat, after having deposited $15 in gold for it.

"That's nothing," said the quail peddler. "I sometimes get more than that for 'em. They eat 'em so's to get brave."

Last night about twenty members of the Ping Ong Tong society regaled themselves on wildcat, and consequently increased their bravery.

The custom of eating tigers, lions, and other animals of a fierce nature by the Chinese dates from the days of Confucius.

Moy Sing, one of the most intelligent Chinamen in San Francisco, thus gave his opinion on the subject last night.

"A Chinaman believes that if he eats a portion of a lion or tiger the bravery and courage of the animal will enter into his system and he will become daring. In China the smallest piece of a tiger is valuable for this reason. I have eaten lion meat, and the effect is to make a man very brave. Here in California we eat wildcats and foxes, and think whenever we eat of the flesh of either kind we become brave or cunning like those animals. I think the man who sold the wildcat to those Chinamen made them believe it was a young lion, or they would not have paid so much for it, because the flesh of a wildcat is not of near as much value as that of a lion."

Vegetarianism.

A theory carried to an extreme throws its light on queer sides of human nature. Many people believe that it is not only foolish but wrong to eat meat, and their conclusions, pushed to their furthest bounds, have an odd sound in the ears of carnivorous mankind. One enthusiastic gentleman announces his intention of eating merely the raw fruits and grains of the earth, believing that cooked food was not intended for man or beast. He acknowledges that a diet of nuts and fruit has hitherto made him rather ill, but cheerfully hopes to adopt it, after a longer trial.

Another gentleman, who is not only a vegetarian but a conscientious eater of those fruits and grains which meet his approval, would not discard the rind of a fruit merely because it may be tough. Having grown there, he says, it must be intended for some good purpose, and he concludes that this purpose is connected with the palate of man.

"I believe there must be something medicinal or nutritious in the peel of an orange," he writes a friend, "and so I always eat it with the rest of the fruit. I must confess, however, that it never seems to agree with me."

Far removed from these ultra enthusiasts, however, are many persons who have adopted the mild form of vegetarianism which consists in eating vegetables when they are to be conveniently found. In London, especially, will such wanderers from the beaten track find ample sustenance in vegetarian restaurants, one of which, "The Apple Tree," is so entirely satisfactory as to merit many a visit.

Its bill of fare is long and elaborate. If one desires French names, they are here to be found. Translated, the tempting titles inevitably suggest the presence of meat, and inspire the inexperienced eater with an excited longing to know how it is all done.

You order "Savoury Steak," with a triumphant feeling that here, at last, the cook has been caught in his own ambitious toils, and beguiled into serving up flesh. A sort of browned cake is produced, and when one investigates, it offers a hint of many grains and vegetables, so cunningly mingled and so deliciously flavored that neither eye nor tongue can distinguish form or distinct taste.

A vegetable ragout sounds marvellously insipid, does it not? Yet when one has before him a steaming plate of tender young carrots, turnips and other spring benefactions, flavored with wondrous herbs, he must be an exacting man, indeed, if he is not content.

From "The Apple Tree" also are to be gathered delicious puddings of figs and dates, plates of fruit smothered in cream, and many-colored salads, which delight the eye and tickle the palate. Surely, in a land where such provision is made for the flesh-hating tooth, it is by no means so bad a thing to be a vegetarian.

Frogs as Food.

Most people believe, says a daily contemporary, that the edible frog is the only eatable batrachian in Europe, and that we have not developed the taste for those creatures for the simple reason that they are rare in this country, being confined to certain localities in the Eastern counties. This is, however, not the case. The common frog—Rana temporaria—is eaten on the continent in much greater numbers than Rana esculata; it is just as good, and easier to catch, as well as more abundant. Something might be done in recommending this creature as food; it is common enough not to want preserving. The two frogs are so much alike that it needs a careful examination to distinguish them. In this connection we may mention that we have more than once seen frog meat on the menus of London restaurants, and remember on one occasion to have quite enjoyed frogs' legs a la poulette at Gatti's well-known Strand restaurant. The dish ate like very delicate chicken.

A wise man thinks before he speaks; but a fool speaks and then thinks of what he has been saying.

A DOLL FACTORY.

HOW SOME CHRISTMAS PRESENTS ARE MADE.

Winter Employment for Many Country People in Germany—Doll Hospitals in New York.

It is an open secret that Santa Claus brings the greater part of his vast stock of Christmas toys from Europe, Germany being his favorite collecting grounds. But he encourages American industry in a few directions, notably in cheap mechanical toys. The tin railway trains and tin horses and steamboats that run when wound up with a key are made in quantities in Brooklyn by machinery, and the cast-iron toys of the same description are made principally in New York. When he desires an expensive mechanical toy, however, he goes to France for it; to Saxony for his Noah's arks and all the other carved wooden toys; to Nuremburg for his toys tin trumpets and magic lanterns, and to Thuringia for his toy china tea sets.

Far more important than all other toys are the dolls, and nine dolls out of ten are little German girls. In whole districts in Germany the country people spend the winter in making dolls, tilling their fields in summer. The cheap wax doll, commercially known as "composition wax," as may be bought in this country for 25 cents, furnishes perhaps the best idea of how dolls are made. A "modeller," who has nothing further to do with the making of dolls, makes plaster of Paris models of the styles of heads and limbs most in demand, and sells them, singly or in sets, to the peasants who make the dolls. There are all sorts of faces among the models—pretty girls, smiling boys, old women, negroes, and crying babies. Throughout the winter, father, mother and all the larger children unite in making papier-mache casts from these models, each cast being, of course, an exact counterpart of the models, but thin and light, and gray in color.

The legs and arms are dipped in flesh-colored paint, and the painted shoes are put on with brushes. These various parts, together with the head, are fastened to a cloth body stuffed with sawdust, and dolly goes off to the factory, where the more artistic work is done. Her limbs have the proper tint, her body is as true to nature as necessary, but her head is still bare, her cheeks are gray, and her colorless eyes express no intelligence.

An expert workman in the factory, holding dolly by the feet, dips her head and shoulders for a moment in melted wax, and she emerges from the bath the composition-wax doll of commerce. When she is sufficiently dry she passes into the hands of a girl operator, who quickly paints the pink tinge upon her cheeks. Another girl adds the blue eyes, still another the eyebrows and eyelashes, and she goes through the hands of a row of girls, one girl for each tint, the whole process taking about six hours, for there are delays while the paints are drying. In six hours six girls are expected to paint ten gross, or nearly 1,500 dolls, complete. This requires rapid work, and the girls receive about $1.75 a week each. Flowing locks of mohair are fastened to the head, and dolly is ready to emigrate to America.

For the real wax doll, a more expensive article, the molds for the head are made in three parts—one back and two fronts. The mold is filled with melted wax; which is allowed to remain for a minute or two, and then all that has not hardened is poured out. This leaves a hollow wax head about a quarter of an inch thick, which is afterward strengthened by "backing" with a quarter of an inch of papier mache. Some patent "washable" dolls are made of hardened papier mache; and when these have cloth feet, which will not break, they are a valuable adddition to the nursery.

But if we do not make dolls to any extent in this country, we repair them at a great rate. About Christmas times a "doll hospital" is established in all the big stores in New York where toys are sold, and dolls with eyes that should move but are fixed, with legs that insist upon being knock-kneed, with arms that are loose, with wigs that fall off, or with joints that refuse to bend are taken back to be repaired or exchanged. In some of the larger concerns the doll hospital at such times contains more patients than any real hospital in the city. These returned dolls would be almost a total loss were it not that there are in New York a number of foreign doll-makers, who make regular visits to the toy stores soon after Christmas, carrying away the killed and wounded, and taking them back in a few hours as good as new. The mending of a doll is an extremely simple matter, unless some of the casts have been broken.

The wooden stables, kitchens, groceries, butcher shops and the familiar Noah's arks are all made by hand in Saxony. What wages these simple carvers make may be judged from the fact that small Noah's arks, containing more than a score of carved animals, can be bought at retail for 5 or 10 cents. Even in cheap Saxony the peasants could not live by this industry alone. They have some other calling; and on winter nights the whole family gather about the blazing fire and carve out miniature lions and elephants. The children in these families often develop peculiar ability in making particular animals. One boy may make good horses and camels, while a younger brother may far excel him in the carving of lions and tigers.

So remote are many of the German districts where dolls are made, that it is often necessary for the factories to send men out on six or eight-hour journeys to get the heads and limbs, and in summer they can hardly be had at all, for then the doll-makers are at work on their farms.—[St. Louis Republic.

Bicycles in the Army.

In Russia an order has been issued for the speedy organization of a bicycle corps. The field infantry, including the guards, will receive at once two wheels each, and in the near future two more. There will eventually be a bicycle company of eight privates and two officers in each regiment. The work of the wheelmen will be scouting and delivering despatches. The bicycles are now making in the Russian arsenals and even the money for bicycle repairs has already been appropriated.

The order specifies that the bicycle must be light weight men of exceptional endurance and great strength. The uniform will consist of a cloth blouse of distinctive cut, trousers and boots of the usual style, cap with front piece, lettering of oiled or varnishing stuff, overcoat case, short rubber coat. Russia's experiments with bicycles on the battlefield have been continued for many years, and the order in question was not issued till the War Department was satisfied that there was no doubt as to the superiority of the courier wheelman over the courier horseman.—[Home Journal.

Hypnotism.

Hypnotism is simply a new name for mesmerism, stated Professor Calderwood, of Edinburgh, in a recent lecture. The condition is one of lucid sleep. It is artificially induced, but not by anything in the nature of electricity or magnetism, and no influence emanates from the body of the operator. The result, in the opinion of the lecturer, may be attributed to the wearing of a single organ or line of nerve. The characteristic of the mesmeric sleep is torpor, the cataleptic state or the state of the somnambulist. Many, and perhaps all, people are liable to it, but not against their will. The operator cannot regulate the action of his patient, but must make the suggestion to which the subject who interprets and applies it for himself. The study of hypnotism for the cure of disease and as an anesthetic is desirable, but public exhibitions should be forbidden by law.—Trenton (N. J.) American.

The Mannlicher Rifle.

Among the interesting relics of the Chilean revolution brought up by the people on the San Francisco is a small metal box. It is one of the detachable magazine boxes from one of the Mannlicher rifles that did so much for the forces of the Junta. This magazine was picked up on the field of Vina del Mar after the great battle. The Chilean war furnished the first real test of these rifles.

"The surgeons who patched up the wounded after the fight down there," said one of the San Francisco's officers, "declared that the Mannlicher rifle is the most humane of war tools ever invented. They say its use will reduce the amount of suffering greatly. The ball, being of hard metal instead of lead, does not spread and split, and consequently does not tear and mangle like ordinary bullets. The wounds inflicted are clean, like those made by a sharp knife, and heal as readily.

"Blood poisoning, which ultimately causes the death of so many people wounded by gunshots, seldom results from a wound made with the new rifle.

At Vina del Mar the same bullet went through three men. The one in the first rank was killed instantly. The ball went right through his brain. The man behind him was shot through the lungs, and the last one through the stomach. These two recovered. Had similar wounds been made by an ordinary leaden bullet both would almost certainly have died. The man who was shot through the lungs received the bullet right in the center of the chest. The surgeons found that the hole in the breastbone was perfectly round and clean. There was no crashing or splintering of the bone at all. This they found to be the case where even a bullet struck a bone. The wounds heal very rapidly. A bullet in a vital spot caused almost instant death, while in a less dangerous place the wound is always healed up quickly."—[San Francisco Examiner.

How Water Freezes.

When water freezes, the surface only is first solidified by crystallisation. This is due to a curious property of water, as follows: This liquid contracts with cold down to 39 degrees, when it begins to expand, until at 32 degrees, which is the freezing point, it has the same volume it had at 48 degrees. Thus, as water cools, it sinks until it is cooled below 39 degrees, after which it rises to the surface. Here it gradually forms needle-like crystals, that cross each other at an angle of 60 degrees, or in the form of a hexagonal star. These crystals interlace with each other and form a cellular mass of ice, and the air in the water is inclosed among these crystals.

Thus ice is formed of the lightest part of the water, but in addition it expands in the crystallization one-tenth of the bulk of the water, and thus it floats on the surface and protects the lower water from freezing. But, in taking this solid form, the water gives out its latent heat by which it was kept in a liquid state.

This heat is equal to as much as will heat 142 times the bulk of it one degree.

This heat is taken back again when the ice melts into water, and this absorption of heat gives the cooling effect to the ice, which makes it useful in various ways. If it were otherwise than it is, and the coldest water was at the bottom, and the ice formed there, it could never be melted, and the world would be uninhabitable. It is on such a small thing as this that the earth exists and is maintained in its present form. When ice, as anchor ice, is formed at the bottom of rivers, it is due to the cold air carried to the bottom by the turbulent water, and this cold air freezes the water to the bottom. Anchor ice never forms in still water.—[New York Times.

Game in Virginia.

"I have spent hundreds of dollars to get a sight at game in Canada," said a Philadelphia gentleman who arrived in Washington yesterday from Virginia, "but I never before had such sport as I have just finished near Amelia Court house. But a few hours' ride from Richmond and I was in as fine a game country as I wanted. My week's stay here resulted in three deer, and wild turkeys, and patridges, and then at night we had good sport with the dogs."

The speaker emphasized a fact which old hunters in Virginia know well. For some years game was abundant, then the places that knew it once knew it no more until within the last five or six years the game re-appeared in goodly numbers. One reason given for its disappearance was the development of town life and the extension of railroads. But this is controverted by the return in spite of the advance of the elements of civilization. The more reasonable explanation is that the game had been killed off or scared into the coverts, and being given some years to recuperate returned in large quantities to its natural haunts. No State east of the Alleghanies has a greater variety of game, and the three great sections—tidewater, Piedmont, and mountain sustain almost everything from reed birds to bears.—[Washington Post.

Rubinstein's Emphatic "I Am."

When Rubinstein, the piano virtuoso, was travelling through our Western states upon a concert tour it chanced that Barnum's circus followed almost exactly the same route chosen by the great Russian. On one occasion, when the train was filled with snake charmers, acrobats, clowns, and the like, the conductor, noticing, perhaps, Rubinstein's remarkable appearance, asked him: "Do you belong to the show?"

Turning his leonine head, with a savage shake, Rubinstein answered fiercely: "Sir, I am the show."—[Detroit Free Press.

A Portable Hospital.

During the recent maneuvers of the French army a thorough test was made by the medical corps of a portable hospital invented by M. Espinalier. It measured sixteen metres by five metres inside, and could receive twenty beds. Packed for transport it weighed 2,000 kilogrammes, and was drawn by two horses. The framework of wood and iron is fitted with panels of carton, or cellulose, which form the walls and ceiling, and the whole can be erected by the soldiers in four hours. The hospital is complete in every respect, and has given entire satisfaction during the trials.—[Picayune.

Hulda, which means "the friendly, the benignant one," is the name of the supposed patroness of agriculture and domestic life with all its customary duties and tender offices. Sometimes it is spelled Holda, but however spelled it is always attended by happy, cheerful thought. In the long ago, busy housemothers would say when snow fell, Hulda is making her bed.—[Detroit Free Press.

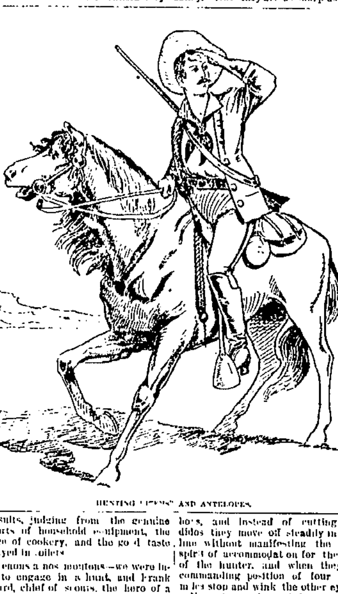
HUNTING IN WYOMING.

FROM FT. M'KINNEY TO POWDER RIVER FORK.

Stories of the Stage Road—The Feeding Ground of the Antelope—Chasing a Steer at the Drop of a Hat—A Tenderfoot's Luck.

Endurance of a Wounded Antelope.

We had been enjoying the hospitality of Colonel J. J. Van Horn, the commandant at Fort McKinney, writes Charles E. Nixon in the Chicago Inter Ocean. Up to six months ago Fort McKinney was the most remote frontier post, being over 200 miles from the railway; now the distance has been reduced one half. In the surroundings contributing to comfort, and so much good taste showing the handwork of refined and ingenious woman, one could hardly realize that we were 200 miles from the nearest city, Omaha, that the ladies of the post had been accustomed to do their shopping entirely through the problematical medium of a priest, with an express company as a messenger. You women of cities think of being denied the privilege of overhauling shelves of silks carrying off dozens of samples and hovering about Monday's "bargain counters" as thick as eaves in Val[illegible]! The wives and daughters of the military are brought up in a more heroic school of denial, but one that is more satisfactory



HUNTING "CIRCUS" AND ANTELOPES.

in results, judging from the genuine comforts of household equipment, the science of cookery, and the good taste displayed in toilets.

Revenons a nos moutons—we were invited to engage in a hunt, and Frank Grouard, chief of scouts, the hero of a hundred hair breadth escapes by flood and field, was called in for consultation. We had a wild longing to scale the heights of the Big Horn and track the grizzly to his lair, but the scout "sized us up" and intimated that we had better keep out of the mountains and chase the festive deer and antelope. Surely we were in the hands of our friends; we wisely yielded without debate. Early next morning a cavalcade left the beautiful plateau of Fort McKinney, lying in the shadow of the snow capped Big Horn, and started south towards the breaks of the Powder River. It was in charge of Capt. G. L. Scott, of the Sixth Cavalry.

Our first camp was thirty miles down the old stage road from Douglas to Fort Custer, at Harris Ranch, the scene of Captain Burke's (Eighteenth Infantry) fight in 1869. Not over a decade ago the whole country hereabouts was the hunting ground of the Indians. The renegade white man was nearly as bad as the redskin, and the stage was frequently held up in the good old times. The ranch house is a long, low log structure; the store or bar preempts the larger portion of the building, and the annex is the dining room where transients are treated. The front door is as heavy as the side walls and has chain locks, a device to furnish the man on the inside some advantage over his visitors. It is historic, like the doors of the Theban Temple, but instead of hieroglyphics it is riddled full of bullets and buckshot cards of visitors and reciprocal compliments from the inmates. The most sensational "pick-up" at this point was the work of a "rustler" in the fall of 1887. Major Wamb, United States Paymaster, had driven up in an ambulance with an escort. The air was biting cold and the paymaster went into the ranch house, accompanied by most

FRANK GROUARD'S "ROUND UP."

of his escort, leaving a cavalryman to stand guard. Presently the aromatic odor of onions and venison stole out upon the air, and Harris came to the door and shouted "all hands for grub." The stageman lost no time in getting there, the shivering soldier scanned the country for miles around, not a man in sight. He walked toward the door; just as his hand touched the latch he heard the sound of horse's feet. Out from the stable yard like a flash came a slender young horseman, holding in one hand a small grip sack, in it was $17,000 pay for soldiers that had been left in the ambulance. Away went the horseman with speed of the wind, up came the carbine to the soldier's shoulder, the benumbed fingers pulled the trigger, the bullet was buried in the dust at the flying feet of the horse. There was a rush of men from the house, then another rush for arms, all the work of a minute perhaps, but the horseman was off at long range, zig zagging in his course in a style that made sights and wind gauges superfluous. Whiz, zip, whiz went the bullets of a Winchester, the soldiers were shooting to save salary, but in vain, the daring rider only waved a defiant gesture of abomination as he rode over the ridge. Before the horses in the distant corral could get their loosened cinches tightened the

[illegible] was over the [illegible] toward the mountain [illegible] and was not heard from until [illegible] years later in Nebraska where a small fraction of the money was recovered.

That night we slept on the ground, [illegible] tentative and [illegible] the captain [illegible] over our razor back's head, and then [illegible] to rest with a [illegible] his neck in his back like a natural spur, a painful souvenir of his reckless barefoot charge in the dark. In the morning the porkers were just as naive and fresh as ever.

The camp was up betimes next morning, and we were off early in a southerly direction. Toward noon we left the stage-road and turned southeast. In the afternoon we saw several bands of antelope, and the captain threw up the dust around them at 600 yards hoping to bring them our way, but with a reckless disregard for his wishes they turned tail in the other direction. Frank Grouard started after them, and we saw no more of him until that night when he came into camp with two fat prong-horns.

Hunters relate strange experiences about the curiosity of the antelope when flagged with a red handkerchief, or when panicky how they circle about the shooter as a moth about a candle. Frank Grouard once shot twenty-nine antelope out of a circling bunch, but their present familiarity with the hunter has evidently cured them of their verdancy. Now they are as sharp as news

boys, and instead of cutting circus didos they move off steadily in a long line without manifesting the pioneer spirit of accommodation for the benefit of the hunter, and when they get a commanding position of four or five miles stop and wink the other eye.

Next day we hunted in earnest, the captain and correspondent followed the sun toward the west, Frank Grouard and Lieutenant Rhodes crossed the river to the east, Professor B held the fort, and the cavalrymen scoured the country in all directions. How the game got away is a mystery, but it did. Follow-

CAPTAIN SCOTT TAKES AN INVENTORY.

ing up the long draws on horseback we saw many deer signs running toward the river, but the fleet and crafty animals were away back in the hills. There were many tracks of mountain lion, and occasionally a coyote would bark at us and turn tail as a bullet responded to his welcome. The first day was considered well spent in getting the lay of the land. Grouard, of course, managed to slay a pair of antelope and a deer, and encourage us with the fact that game was about.

We were all in the saddle early the following morning. The captain bid "Jefferson Davis" farewell, leaving assurance that he would have deer meat for supper. Grouard, myself and Lieutenant Rhodes crossed the Powder and were soon threading the labrynthian draws that led away from the river. Deer signs were quite thick. Grouard was slightly in advance, his keen eyes could find the track of a wild turkey in the sage grass, and could tell where a deer had trod during the previous forty-eight hours, picking the new out of a puzzling multitude of old tracks.

His gentle "sh, sh," and quick gesture of the hand indicates something new and warm. A little shadow flits up the canyon. "There goes a deer, wait here," said the guide. Out of the gully and around it in S shape he circles. Crack goes his rifle; we ride up just as Grouard is dragging out a small body that looks like a goat. It is wild and wooly, quiet a young deer, and the guide pronounced it "the most curious thing" he had ever shot. A few minutes after he has skillfully carved the carcass, has the hams on his horse, and leaves the remains for the great golden eagle that is soaring, hungry overhead.

Two hours later we approach the brow of a high hill. "There are some deer over there," said the guide, pointing with his hand; "be careful." "Don't cock your gun!" We dismount, stake the lariated horses, and then half creeping, moving toward the edge of the river [illegible] we are down on our hands and knees. [illegible] carefully [illegible] over the [illegible] and is in [illegible], sure enough. Bang, goes his carbine up come two bucks, magnificently antlered, and dash off down the hill toward the river with the speed of the wind. "Quick, to your horses," says Grouard, and seizing the action to the word he is on a stooping run for the animals, thirty yards away. Snatching at the pin and gathering in the lariat as he moves, he is on his horse very quickly. Your correspondent had to hustle but managed to scramble into the saddle, with a "long Tom" (Springfield rifle) hanging out like the arm of a derrick in one hand and his lariat in the other he had his hands full. In fact, he had no chance to grasp the bridle, and his horse went down the incline after his fellows at a 2:40 gait. Those two bucks went eight miles before Grouard's bullets laid them low, in the river bottom. The captain had been lucky, and our party had managed to pile up a buckboard full of game, that was sent to Fort McKinney next day. Coming in that evening Lieut. Rhodes and myself had a wild chase through the timber, but the deer got away.

Again we are in an antelope country. The correspondent had been practicing with his rifle. The Lieutenant could down the ace of spades with his carbine at 600 yards, and he had as yet failed to down a deer or antelope. What hope had a poor tenderfoot? Grouard cheerfully said, "You will bring in an antelope today." A word like this from a prophet of the plains was inspiring. About 11 o'clock Grouard descried a band of antelope. We took a long circuit and finally got within 200 yards of them, let bring simultaneously, each breaking an antelope's hind leg. Now to cut them off from the herd. It took hard riding, but the two wounded ones were laggards, and we turned them about. Then it was up hill and down dale for an hour. One of the animals disappeared as suddenly as if he had dropped into a hole in the ground. We kept on the jump after the other. Strange how an antelope can run and maneuver on three legs. This one kept us on the move, through prairie dog towns, droves of jack rabbits, up gullies and down hills for eight miles. But we gained on the antelope; he tried to play with my sympathies, but he was doomed. Grouard circled about the animal like a hawk, and filled the air with lang[illegible]. I fired several shots from horseback, and finally dismounted and resumed the chase on foot. I was warm; my blood was up, so was my rifle. I fired high—six shots. Finally my seventh broke his spine the antelope was mine. It was a matinee for Grouard; it was extremely exciting for me. It was a tragedy for the poor antelope. At any rate, I had shot the largest antelope of the outfit, and was crowned by a fine pair of horns. That night there was joy in my dreams.

One thing to be certain of is that game, in the wild West, does not hunt the hunter under the conditions that our party experienced. But a dozen antelope and fifteen deer should satisfy for a ten days' hunt.

Enormous Power of Water.

The enormous power of a stream of water forced from a hydraulic nozzle, under from 200 to 300 feet or more of pressure, as sometimes used in hydraulic mining in this State, is something almost beyond belief. The quantity of water passing through these nozzles in a single day of mining is immense. A stream of 400 feet vertical pressure delivers a blow of upward of 500,000 pounds—equivalent to about 1,000 horse power. Louis Glass, who for sixteen years was superintendent of one of the large mines in this State, says that he has seen an eight-inch stream, under 311 feet of vertical pressure, move in a sluggish way a two-ton bowlder at a distance of twenty feet from the nozzle, and that the same stream, striking a rock of 500 pounds, would throw it as a man would throw a twenty-pound weight. "No man that ever lived," adds Mr. Glass, "could strike a bar through one of these streams within twenty feet of discharge, and a human being struck by such a stream would be pounded into a shapeless mass." Mr. Augustus J. Bowie, of this city, the author of a standard book on hydraulic mining, says it would be absolutely impossible to cut such a stream with an ax or to make an impression on it with any other instrument. Mr Bowie adds that, although never to his knowledge has a man been struck by a stream as it comes from the pipe, several accidents have occurred where miners were killed by very much smaller streams at a distance of 150 to 200 feet from the nozzle. Professor Christy says he has often tried to drive a crowbar into such a stream, and it felt as solid as a bar of iron, and, although he could feel the point of the crowbar enter the water for perhaps half and inch, the bar was thrown forward with such force that it was almost impossible to retain it in the grasp. An ax swung by the most powerful man alive could not penetrate the stream; yet it might be cut by the finger of a child. If the child were seated on a railway train moving parallel with the stream in the same direction and with the same velocity. That velocity would be considerably more than a mile a minute. The statements presented in the above summary will not astonish engineering experts; the average citizen, however, is accustomed to regard water as the least destructive liquid that can be put in motion, and he is familiar with no stronger manifestation of its power than the velvety touch of a stream from the city faucet. It might occur to a military man that such a powerful agent might be made a most terrible military agent for offense or defense, at short range, if it could only be brought to bear, as indeed it might be, by a powerful steam engine in a beleaguered fort or on board a battle ship with an enemy close alongside.—Great Divide.

The Skin of a Mighty Grizzly.

There is a bear skin on exhibition in Hudson's gun store that takes the cake. It is nine and a half feet in length and eight and a half across in the widest place. The bear that wore this skin was a grizzly and he lived in far-off Alaska. Judging from the size of the skin he must have been as large as two ordinary cows and could not have weighed less than 2,500 pounds. It is by far the largest bear skin that has ever been seen in Portland, and even old bear hunters who are told of its dimensions shake their heads in an incredulous manner until they see it with their own eyes.—Portland Oregonian.

EAGLE GORGE HORROR.

The Landslide on the Cascade Division of the Northern Pacific.

This recent landslide which occurred in Eagle Gorge, near Canton, Wash., was the most serious of the many that have taken place upon the Cascade division of the Northern Pacific Railway, ten or twelve men having been buried under the debris, two hurled into the river and drowned and six others being seriously injured.

A cloudburst and heavy rain caused a serious washout near Canton, a station fifty-four miles east of Tacoma on the Green River, and a force of sixty-two men was set to work repairing the track and putting the roadbed in good condition, but with specific instructions not to disturb the soil at the base of the cliff which towered for 200 feet above them, overhanging the track and forming a portion of the face of the mountain. These instructions were not given be-

SLIDE ON NORTHERN PACIFIC RAILWAY.

cause a landslide was thought probable, but to save unnecessary work, and, as was afterward proven, they were implicitly obeyed.

The sixty-two men in the construction gang were busily at work, when the foreman, happening to glance upward, noticed two huge bowlders upon the face of the bluff toppling. In another instant the side of the mountain began to move, and, shouting to his men to run for their lives, he took to flight.

The laborers needed no second warning, but unfortunately about twenty of the men were in the direct line of the slide, and they hardly had time to throw down their tools before they were overwhelmed with a conglomerate mass of railroad ties, mud and stones, and either hurled to one side or pinioned to the earth and buried beneath the debris, which covered them to the depth of from six to fifteen feet, and borne to the bottom of the river, where many of the bodies still lie.

One man was thrown entirely across the stream by the force of the slide and found alive but unconscious in the underbrush a few feet from the bank. Six others who were on the edge of the slide were taken out seriously wounded and two bodies recovered by the surviving workmen, who returned and made a heroic effort to find the bodies of the dead.

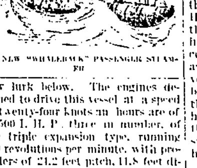
How many perished in the slide will never be known, some workmen placing the number at nineteen and others varying from six to ten. The railroad was severely censured by the press because it took no immediate steps to recover the bodies of the dead, not beginning the search in earnest until five days after the disaster, when, owing to the affidavits of surviving workmen that they believed a large number of bodies were buried in the debris, an official investigation was ordered. It was even stated that they caused the debris of the slide remaining upon the track to be shoveled off and thrown into the river at the point where the bodies must have lain, and thus effectually prevented their recovery.

THE NEW WHALEBACK.

A Passenger Steamer that Will Cross the Atlantic in Five Days.

The new "whaleback" passenger steamer, now building at Wilmington, Del., is intended to make the distance between New York and Queenstown in five days and to combine speed with safety and plenty of room.

The hull, says the Scientific American, is of the steel barge pattern, almost submerged, supporting a strongly built pier beyond the reach of the wildest sea. Two longitudinal bulkheads divide the hull into three main compartments, which are subdivided by transverse bulkheads into twenty-one separate water-tight sections, without doors below the water line. The curved deck affords immunity from crushing waves above, and the double bottom from the perils that



THE NEW "WHALEBACK" PASSENGER STEAMER.

may lurk below. The engines designed to drive this vessel at a speed of twenty-four knots an hour are of 19,500 I. H. P., three in number, of the triple expansion type, running 120 revolutions per minute, with propellers of 21.2 feet pitch, 11.8 feet diameter, and are to be supplied with steam by sectional boilers at a pressure of 115 pounds.

There will be numerous auxiliary engines for electric lighting, elevators, hoisting, ventilating, heating, etc. The superstructure is supported by five piers twelve feet in diameter, at distances respectively of 60, 180, 204, 228, and 372 feet from the bow, and at a distance of 132, 300, and 344 feet are steel masts, used also as ventilators.

The arrangement of apartments is in accordance with latest ideas. The lower floor is devoted to staterooms that are lighted by incandescent electric lights at night. During the day these rooms along the central girder are lighted from beneath by disk grating, over which an electric mat heater is placed. Accommodation for 720 first-class passengers is provided. Steerage travelers will of course be limited to the hull. On the upper floor are the various halls, parlors, a grand dining-room, and as novelties a billiard parlor, baths, a laundry and ocean mail room; and for those who delight in promenades, two four feet wide completely round the floors, and that upon the roof. Passage between the hull and superstructure is accomplished by means of electric lifts with the first, second and last piers.

By the separation of hull and living apartments the passengers are expected to avoid the smell of machinery, the racket of freight handling and all those ills that transatlantic travelers complain. By the union of ship and hotel it is expected to convert the voyage of three weary months on open caravel into five days of luxurious ease and pleasure. The accommodations and capacity of a ship thus designed will commend it to the favorable notice of those interested in European trade and travel.

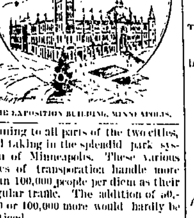
PLENTY OF ROOM FOR ALL.

The Twin Cities Can Easily Accommodate the Republican Hosts.

There can be no argument successfully advanced against the ability of the Twin Cities to properly entertain and care for a convention whose numbers might far exceed any political gathering yet held by the Republican National Convention.

Minneapolis alone has hotel accommodations for 6,500 guests and St. Paul, which is within a twenty minutes' ride from the convention hall, can entertain 5,100, making a total hotel capacity for 12,000 people. What other city in the United States can make a better showing in the hotel line, except possibly Chicago and New York? The fact that St. Paul is ten miles from Minneapolis, union depot to union depot, cuts no figure. That distance is rendered insignificant when compared to the magnificent distances in Chicago and New York City. Men think nothing of riding twenty miles on the elevated roads of New York, and ten to fifteen miles on the cable and steam lines of Chicago.

There are seventy trains of steam cars running between Minneapolis and St. Paul daily, and more than fifty trains over the electric lines during the same time. The time of the steam trains is only twenty minutes, and of the electric only thirty minutes. This is short time compared with other cities within their own limits. Besides these lines between these cities, there are nearly 200 miles of electric and cable lines



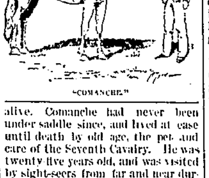
THE EXPOSITION BUILDING, MINNEAPOLIS.

running to all parts of the two cities, and taking in the splendid park system of Minneapolis. These various lines of transporation handle more than 100,000 people per diem as their regular traffic. The addition of 50,000 or 100,000 more would hardly be noticed.

DEATH OF COMANCHE.

The Only Thing of Custer's Command that Came Out Alive.

There died at Fort Riley, Kan., recently, the most famous horse in the West in many respects. It was Comanche, the war-horse that was the only thing on Custer's side that came out of the massacre in June, 1876,



"COMANCHE."

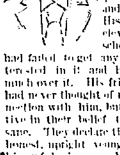
alive. Comanche had never been under saddle since, and lived at ease until death by old age, the pet and care of the Seventh Cavalry. He was twenty-five years old, and was visited by sight-seers from far and near during the last years of his life. Professor Dyche, of the State University, secured the skin and skeleton for mounting, and will prepare them for exhibition at the world's fair.

With Custer was Captain Miles Keogh, who rode Comanche. The horse had been in several battles and could stand fire like a post or run like a mustang. At first the soldiers seemed successful, but then the terrific fire told on their ranks. Captain Benteen and Custer were driven slowly before the great force of the enemy and waited for Reno to attack the rear, but he did not come.

Leaving Captain Keogh on a lower ridge, General Custer and his men ascended the crest of the knoll to which they were driven and there made his last stand. Keogh, seeing his men exposed to the fearful rain of bullets, gave the order to the men to kill the horses and take refuge behind their bodies. The order was obeyed. He still rode Comanche—and here there is a variance as to the manner in which the escape of the animal occurred. Some Indians say he broke away and ran, but the more popular version is that his master being unable to consider the thought of taking the life of the beast who had served him so well, dismounted and giving the animal a stinging blow with his sword, drove him away and turned his unprotected front to the foe.

WHO THE BOMB-THROWER WAS

Henry L. Norcross, who threw the bomb at Russell Sage, was a young note-broker of Boston, whose ambition to be wealthy had gained such a mastery over him that he could scarcely talk of anything but his schemes for acquiring sudden and great wealth. His hobby was an elevated railroad scheme, but he



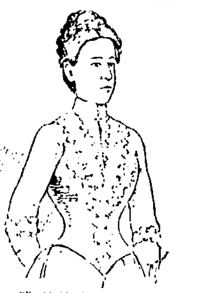
had failed to get any millionaire interested in it and he worried very much over it. His friends, however, had never thought of insanity in connection with him, but are now positive in their belief that he was insane. They declare that he was an honest, upright young man and that his awful crime was his only offense.

Now that the identification of the bomb-thrower as Norcross is complete, people who knew him are calling to mind acts and words of his which at the time made little impression on them, but which now point to the theory that the man has been insane for some time.

MRS. FLORENCE E. MAYBRICK.

The Handsome American Lady Under Life Sentence in England.

Few criminal cases have aroused such genuine interest in America as that known as the Maybrick case, in which the defendant, an American woman, was found guilty by a British jury of the murder of her husband and sentenced to be hanged. That was in August, 1889. The verdict caused general indignation, since the evidence neither proved conclusively that the death of James Maybrick



MRS. FLORENCE E. MAYBRICK.

was due to poison, nor that his wife attempted to administer such to him. The many friends of the prisoner succeeded in gaining for her a commutation of sentence to penal servitude for life, which punishment she is now serving out, and from which the great American public, realizing the injustice done by British law to an American, is trying every available measure to rescue her. Petitions for a new trial are being freely circulated and signed, in order to be sent to the British Home Secretary.

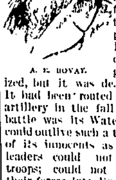
In addition to the insufficient evidence adduced at the trial, the injustice of the verdict passed upon Mrs. Maybrick is still more evident when it is considered that the jury's finding was greatly influenced by the vindictive charge of Chief Justice Stephen, who has since been declared insane, and whose mind was probably at that time already unhinged.

Influential Americans, it is said, are about to take a hand in the efforts to secure her release.

WHERE IT WAS BORN.

The Republican Party Said to Have Originated at Ripon, Wis.

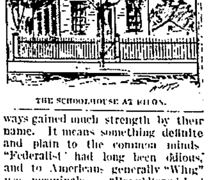
The Republican party sprang into being on March 20, 1854, at Ripon, Wis., and the Hon. A. E. Bovay is now conceded to have been the man who devised the name.



A. E. BOVAY.

There was at the time a place for the new party. The Whig party was dead. Its defunct condition was not generally realized, but it was dead, nevertheless. It had been routed horse, foot, and artillery in the fall of 1852. That battle was its Waterloo. No party could outlive such a terrible slaughter of its innocents as that was. The leaders could not marshal their troops; could not anywhere bring their forces into line. In short, the party was dead, though not dissolved. The country no longer took any interest in the old Whig issues, and the new party sprang into existence.

A call was published in the Ripon Herald, signed by fifty-four citizens of all parties, and a meeting was held in the old schoolhouse. There was a hard struggle. Old Whigs hated to give up the old party name, and old Democrats hated to affiliate with old Whigs, but by formal vote the Town Committees of the Whig and Free-Soil parties were dissolved and a committee appointed consisting of A. E. Bovay, J. Bowen, A. Loper, A. Thomas, and J. Woodruff—three Whigs, one Democrat, and one Free-Soiler. Then and there, says the Chicago Tribune, the Republican party was christened, and these men were its godfathers. The thing was done at last and the name Republican, suggested by Mr. Bovay, was adopted. It was a wise suggestion. The Democrats have al-



THE SCHOOLHOUSE AT RIPON.

ways gained much strength by their name. It means something definite and plain to the common minds. "Federalist" had long been odious, and to Americans generally "Whig" was meaningless. "Republican" had had a definite and uniform meaning.

Mr. Bovay was an active man. He was born in Jefferson County, N. Y., July 12, 1818, was graduated from Norwich (Vt.) University in 1841, and located in Ripon in 1850. He was teacher, lawyer and finally soldier, attaining the rank of major in the war for the Union. From Ripon the organization was extended through Wisconsin and Northern Illinois, and July 5, 1854, a meeting of representative men at the Tremont House, Chicago, formally adopted the name.

His Own Joke.

Few jokers love jokes so well they will work one on themselves, but one has been reported at this office. One day last summer the joker in question was going home in the midst of a thunderstorm and a bob-tail car. He stood the lightning flashes for several minutes and finally rang the bell.

"What the mischief are you going to do?" asked his wife.

"I'm going to get off."

What are you going to do that for in all this storm?"

"Safety, my dear, safety," he said firmly. "You see there's no conductor on this car, and if the lightning should strike it we'd all be knocked into hash and splinters." And if his wife hadn't held on to his coattails he would have gone out into the storm just to have made his joke a success.—Detroit Free Press.

Isn't it a little inconsistent for the Judge to censure a man for carrying a firearm and then hold him in $100 to keep the "piece" for six months?—Lowell Courier.

LADIES -:- ONLY!

Men are Not in This.

As you well know your husband and your brother, your sweetheart and even papa is in the habit of buying his apparel

That Pretty NECKWEAR

:AND:

Those Stylish GLOVES!

OF US.

THEREFORE when your mind turns toward him, whichever he may be, with thoughts of

Holiday Giving,

(Of those things which make appropriate CHRISTMAS PRESENTS, because they remind him of you every time he puts them on) Do not forget that this of all places is the place to make selections to

Exactly Hit his Fine Taste.

MACKINTOSHES,

UMBRELLAS,

NECKWEAR (Limitless Variety.)

GLOVES AND SHIRTS,

HATS, VALISES,

COLLARS & CUFFS,

EVERYTHING.

GOLDEN & MONAHAN.

56 CALHOUN ST.

Housekeepers

—YOU CAN—

Have A MUCH BETTER Loaf and Keep MUCH MORE Money

—BY USING—

CLIMAX BAKING POWDER

—WHICH COSTS—

Less than Half the price of other kinds.

A TRIAL WILL PROVE THIS.

Pounds, 20c. Halves, 10c. Quarters, 5c. } Sold by Grocers—in Cans only

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HERE is a GOOD THING for YOU.

A MAN, OR WOMAN

of intelligence and quick-witted enough to know a "GOOD THING" at sight, but who has lost the most precious possession on earth, viz: GOOD HEALTH, WILL NOT require a SECOND TELLING to be induced to become a purchaser

Of Dr. Gregg's Electric Belts and Appliances.

Do you know why? Because it is plain to be seen that the TRUTH ONCE TOLD is enough. The surprising promptness with which all classes of people respond to our announcements, and the rapidly increasing demand for Dr. Gregg's Goods whenever introduced, conclusively prove that true modesty is always recognized and the quality of merit takes care of itself. Metaphorically our statement is the button—the public press it, and

DR GREGG'S ELECTRIC SPECIALTIES "DO THE REST."

The extent of pressure on the button and the success of Dr. Gregg's Electric Goods in "Doing the Rest," is most satisfactorily shown in the marvelous growth of our business the past 60 days.

Repeated and increasing demands for THE GREGG ELECTRIC "FOOT WARMER" are coming in from all parts of the country with profuse acknowledgements that so much comfort for $1.00 (the price) was like buying Gold Dollars for ten cents.

The Delicate Organism of Woman subjects her to many peculiar ailments and unfortunate misery. The extreme sensitiveness of her Nervous System very frequently requires artificial stimulus. **The Gregg Electric Belt and other Appliances SUPPLY THIS**, as nothing else can.

The Rugged Constitution of Man when once **broken**, becomes **pitiable** in the extreme, from which there is absolutely **NO escape without assistance. The GREGG Electric Belts and Appliances**, in cases of this kind have honestly won their title of KING of REMEDIES.

Rheumatism is conquered. Sufferers from Obesity are speedily relieved. Dropsy quickly yields, spinal difficulties and paralysis disappear, and MANY other diseases of MEN and WOMEN are permanently cured. Fully described in complete catalogue for 6c, or elaborate circular free. We **Guarantee** to forfeit twice the price of any of Dr. Gregg's Goods found to be not genuine. **We Make an Elegant Little $3.00 Electric Belt**, which is selling rapidly and which we will take in exchange for any Higher Belt (except $5 Belt) and credit $3 on the price of new order. Remember the Electric "Foot Warmers" are $1 a pair worth $10. Address

THE GREGG ELECTRIC CURE CO,

501 Inter Ocean Building, Chicago, Ill.
And mention this paper.

The loss of flesh is a trifle. You think you need not mind it.

But, if you go on losing for some time or lose a good deal in a short time, you are running down. Is that a trifle?

Get back to your healthy weight and generally you get back to health.

A book on CAREFUL LIVING will tell you what it is to get there, and when Scott's Emulsion of cod-liver oil is useful. Free.

Scott & Bowne, Chemists, 132 South 5th Avenue, New York.

Your druggist keeps Scott's Emulsion of cod-liver oil—all druggists everywhere do. $1.

Fort Wayne Sentinel.

BY E. A. K. HACKETT.

SATURDAY, JAN. 2, 1892

OUR CIRCULATION.

State of Indiana, Allen county, ss:

Personally appeared before me, clerk of the Allen circuit court, Jos. F. Ervin, business manager of The Fort Wayne SENTINEL, who makes oath that the actual number of copies of THE DAILY SENTINEL delivered to subscribers and sold to news boys and news agents, during the week ending December 26th, 1891, was as follows:

Monday, Dec. 21	3,252
Tuesday, Dec. 22	3,244
Wednesday, Dec. 23	3,256
Thursday, Dec. 24	3,260
Saturday, Dec. 26	3,271
Total for the week	16,283
Average for the week	3,256

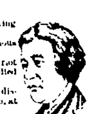
JOS. F. ERVIN.

Subscribed and sworn to before me, this 28th day of December, 1891.

DANIEL W. SOUDER, Clerk.

THIS DAY IN THE PAST.

This month was named for the double faced god, Janus, and the first day was sacred to him in Rome because it "looks forward to the new year and backward to the old." It was taken as the beginning of the year because about this time "the sun turns" and moves northward for six months. In the Roman Catholic church it is the festival of The Circumcision of Christ.



EDMUND BURKE.

1651 Charles II crowned "king of the Scots" at Scone.

1730 Edmund Burke, famous orator, born; died 1797.

1735 Paul Revere, patriot rider, born in Boston; died 1818.

1776 American flag first displayed by Washington, at Cambridge, Mass.

1800 The union of Great Britain and Ireland formally consummated.

1810 Charles Ellet, originator of the stone ram fleet on the Mississippi, born at Buck's Manor, Pa.; died 1862.

1830 Paul Hamilton Hayne, poet, born in Charleston; died 1886.

TONIGHT.

CITY Y. M. C. A.—Boston Lyceum Concert company.

MASONIC TEMPLE—Julia Marlowe, in "The Twelfth Night."

WORLD'S MUSEUM—"Muffin's Mishaps," and Curio Hall attractions.

CARPENTERS' UNION—Regular meeting.

How about the ice crop?

It was a very quiet New Years day.

Will our old-time winters ever come again?

Some of "the beautiful" fell this morning.

CANDIDATES for governor will soon be numerous.

The Gazette and Journal did not issue this morning.

NEXT week is the week of prayer the Christian world over.

The democracy are getting into line for the coming state campaign.

ROSWELL P. FLOWER was inaugurated governor of New York yesterday.

The holidays were robbed of much of their pleasure by the absence of snow.

The grip continues its work in this city. There is much sickness, as will be seen by our local columns.

EVANSVILLE has a press club. They gave their first annual dinner yesterday, entertaining their friends in a magnificent way.

ONE might suppose the influenza microbe was of the same family as the presidential bee by the tendency it has to attack state-men.

HON B. W. PERKINS has been appointed United States senator of Kansas by Governor Humphreys to succeed the late Senator Plumb.

MYRON D. KING, deputy secretary of state, is preparing a pamphlet for publication containing the state constitution of 1816, the constitution of 1851, and much other matter of general interest. The pamphlet is for use in the secretary's office.

MARRIAGE is a lottery. Young ladies will please bear in mind that it is a direct violation of the laws of our country to send matter pertaining to lotteries through the mails, and in taking advantage of the privileges of leap year they will govern themselves accordingly.

THIS is presidential year and several political "Who-?" will be interesting questions to ask for some months to come. Who will be the candidates for president? Who will be the candidates for governor in Indiana? Who will be the candidates for congress in this district? Who will win in the state and nation when the ides of November come? On all the questions except the last we are "at sea." To the last interrogatory, we reply, "The democracy."

THE grip is a disease which makes a heavy drain upon the physical strength, and to successfully resist it requires a soundness of all the organs of the body. This accounts for so great a fatality among old people and those of intemperate habits. In aged persons the organs may be healthy, but weak, and with careful nursing and proper attention they may get through. Cases are numerous where those above eighty have successfully mastered the attack and fully recovered. In the case of the heavy drinker, the organs have become thoroughly impaired and are unable to offer any resistance to disease. The action of heart, lungs and brain is poor and the grip, which affects all of these parts, finds an easy victim.

A GENTLEMAN of this city sends THE SENTINEL the following beautiful extract taken from a work entitled, "David, King of Israel." "Who that is somewhat intimately acquainted with the Psalms is not forced to pause and consider whether it be true, that between him, the reader, and the birthday of these songs nearly three thousand years intervene. Do they not all breathe the same freshness of life as if they had been composed but yesterday. It seems to us with them as if we dwelt in our houses and beside our own altars, and this rests on no delusion. How strange the songs of other nations sound to us, while in the Psalms of Israel we everywhere meet with our own God and with the whole range of our own thoughts and experiences! Is it not clear from this that it was He who knows the hearts of man whose throne is in the heavens, who loosed the tongue of the sacred singer that he might sing the song of all nations, and of all ages, and give expression to all the diverse moods of feeling, which move ever and anon in the world of hallowed human thought."

GRIP AND PASSWORD.

Odds and Ends of Interesting Gossip in the Many Different Secret Society Circles.

A. O. U. W.

No secret order in the city has exhibited more enthusiasm or has increased in membership more rapidly than the A. O. U. W. The first lodge in Fort Wayne of this fraternal benevolent association was organized a little over four years ago with only twenty-six members but they worked with zeal and energy and today there are three lodges with an aggregate membership of nearly three hundred—No. 19, with about forty members, No. 36 with 175 and No. 50 with nearly seventy.

Three deaths have occurred in the order in this city. L. K. Eaton and Thomas Rehrer of No. 19, and J. P. Whiteleather of No. 36 and in each case $2000 was promptly paid the beneficiaries of the deceased.

The coming session of the grand lodge which meets at Princeton in February is beginning to attract the attention of the members, and many results for good to the order are expected from the meeting. Fort Wayne lodges will be represented at the grand lodge as follows: W. J. Vesey, grand overseer, D. B. Kehler, from No. 19, N. Conover, from No. 36, and W. S. Harrison from No. 50.

Fort Wayne lodge No. 19, the oldest of the A. O. U. W. lodges in this city, is composed of some of our best known business men, and is progressing finely. At their meeting next Tuesday evening, the officers-elect will be installed, and several new applications are expected.

Summit City lodge, No. 36, closed the work of the term this week, by initiating three new members, making eighty-eight that they have added to their number since July 1. Their third anniversary occurs January 31, and preparations are being made to celebrate the event in an appropriate manner. Since its organization this lodge has paid for the relief of sick and disabled members over $450. Installation of officers and initiation of new members will be the business of the next meeting on Thursday evening.

Maumee lodge No. 50, is only a year and a half old, but has made rapid progress. Nearly every meeting is enlivened by the "prancing of the goat," and the reading of new applications. Next Wednesday evening the officers will be installed and a good time is expected.

Colonel Fornier, representing the M. C. Lilley company, of Columbus, Ohio, will be in the city Wednesday evening, for the purpose of displaying and taking orders for the uniforms of the Select Knights. The legion of Select Knights will be instituted by Grand Commander J. S. Sterritt, of St. Joseph, Mo. The new legion will be composed of first-class men, and will have a charter list of about thirty members.

SUMMIT CITY NO. 2, D. OF H.

The ladies' degree of the A. O. U. W., although organized but a few months ago, is progressing finely, and has now about fifty members. At their meeting last evening the officers for the ensuing term were installed and several new applications were received.

ORDER OF ELKS

Fort Wayne lodge, No. 155, initiated seven new members last Wednesday.

The social session, which is a leading feature of the order, was the most successful ever held by the lodge.

Fred Reinoke, jr., and J. Ed. Erickson will receive the horns next Wednesday night.

Allen O. Myers, grand secretary of the order, made many friends while in the city. He is an old friend of Hon. R. C. Bell.

D. McFeely was presented with an elegant gold mounted Elk charm by Messrs Heilbroner & Brown. Allen O. Myers made the presentation speech.

February 12th is the third anniversary of the home lodge of Elks. It will be celebrated in grand style.

M. M. M. Slattery had a storage battery at the lodge room. The Elks pronounced it a success.

Fort Wayne lodge is the third lodge in the country to use the new paraphernalia.

ORDER OF RED MEN.

Me-che-can-noch-qua Tribe, No. 106, will meet hereafter in the Randall hall, and on Wednesday night instead of Tuesday. Next Wednesday night will be the installation of officers and it is important that every member of the order be present. The order is in a flourishing condition. Hardly a meeting passes without initiations or degree work.

KNIGHTS OF PYTHIAS.

The election of officers of Goethe lodge 199, K. of P., was held Thursday evening at their castle hall. The following officers were elected for the ensuing term:

Fritz Schmuckle, representative to grand lodge.

John A. N. Trentzel, C. C.

Theo Brook, V. C.

Fritz Schmuckle, prelate.

John N. Koenig, K. of R. and S.

Franz Hohmann, M. of F.

John T. Wagner, exchequer.

Leonhard Erhard, M. at A.

Bernhard Weber, trustee for three years.

The installation of officers will be next Thursday evening. The lodge is in a healthy condition financially and otherwise.

Since the last supreme council the membership of the Knights of Pythias has greatly increased. The estimated number now in the ranks of all the lodges in this country 590,000. Of these Pennsylvania takes the lead with something over 40,000, while Ohio comes next with 34,000 to 35,000.

Fort Wayne lodge No. 116, K. of P. closed its term last Tuesday with a large and enthusiastic meeting, many visitors being present from other cities. The election of officers, the result of which has already been given in THE SENTINEL took place. After this ten candidates were advanced from the rank of esquire to the rank of knight and then led through the dark recesses of that rank in a way they will never forget. Their names were Ellsworth Fox, A. M. Thurston, Chas. Waygood and A. E. Lovey. When the candidates, officers and all were getting quite faint and hungry Brother C. Pessendan by order of the lodge, made his appearance with refreshments and the way they all ate, it seemed as though they had had nothing to eat since the banquet of Phoenix lodge the week before.

The new officers will be installed next Tuesday in grand style at a public meeting in the Castle hall, to which all are invited. Supreme Representative Chas. G. Shively has been invited to deliver the address and a good musical program has been prepared by Prof. Walter F. Carver.

The members of Fort Wayne lodge are enthusiastic and expect to do better work next term than ever.

CLERK'S UNION

One of the members of the Clerks' union says: "The union is practically dead as it has held no meetings for three months, although it may pick up this month. The clothing clerks held back and that killed the organization. The meetings were not attended nor the dues paid. President McLeish says he still holds the charter. He and two or three of the faithful were alone at several of the meetings when the organization was dying."

GERMAN SOCIETIES

Last evening at the Trades and Labor hall was held the fourth anniversary meeting of the society, Bruederliche Unter Stutzungs Verein. The society is composed of all members in good standing of the Lutheran churches of the city. There are about 600 members and a greater portion were present. The order is an insurance society, and at the death of a member every other member is assessed $1, which is placed at the disposal of a stated person.

Good speeches were delivered and excellent music discoursed by the Eintracht singing society, under the leadership of Prof. W. R. Gerberding, in the absence of his father, Prof. E. G. Gerberding.

ROYAL ARCANUM.

Howard council No. 246, of the Royal Arcanum, held their regular meeting last night, and notwithstanding the fact that it was New Year's night, there were present enough of the brothers royal and true to make the meeting a very enjoyable one. Two applications were presented for membership and more are on the way. After the business part of the meeting a social chat was engaged in, discussing the preparation for the coming banquet and making resolutions good and true for the coming year, each brother pledging himself to do a big year's work for the Royal Arcanum. We trust that every man, especially married men, will take the matter of providing for his family after his death into consideration, and he can best do this by insuring his life in some first-class company, especially so by joining some reliable fraternal organization where he can have a voice in the running of the business, and receive the benefit of a good moral, social and intellectual education. This he can have to perfection by becoming a member of the Royal Arcanum.

KNIGHTS OF GOLDEN EAGLE.

At the last regular meeting of Wayne Castle No. 2, K. of G. E., two candidates were elected and one new application received. Next Wednesday evening occurs the installation of officers, after which the newly installed officers will have eight or nine candidates for the first of Pilgrims degree. The committee on entertainment are making big preparations and about the second week of this month a great treat is in store for the members and their friends. Wayne Castle is growing both in numbers and financially and promises to become of the leading fraternal organizations of the city.

18 Pounds of Blood

Is about the quantity nature allows to an adult person. It is of the utmost importance that the blood should be kept as pure as possible. By its remarkable cures of scrofula, salt rheum, etc. Hood's Sarsaparilla has proven its claim to be the best blood purifier.

For a general family cathartic we confidently recommend Hood's Pills. They should be in every home medicine chest.

The Kaiser is said to be extravagantly fond of white, especially of white trousers.

Do Not be Deceived.

Persons with weak lungs—those who are constantly catching cold—should wear an ALLCOCK'S POROUS PLASTER over the chest and another between the shoulder blades during cold weather. Remember they always strengthen and never weaken the part to which they are applied. Do not be deceived by imagining any other plaster like them—they are not, may look it but looks deceive. Insist always on having ALLCOCK'S, the only reliable plaster ever produced.

For the first time in its history there is a deficit in the budget of Hamburg.

Mr. Henry Richardson, a retired farmer of Ypsilanti, Mich., says: "I have been troubled for several years with sciatic rheumatism. I got no relief until I tried Hibbard's Rheumatic Syrup. Six bottles entirely cure me. It has also cured me of liver trouble." For sale by Dreier Bros.

The world has a million roosts for a man, but only one nest.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria.
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria.
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

The Pullman car porter will soon be looking for winter quarters.

Railroad men, engineers, mechanics, painters, firemen—in fact, everybody—should use the "Horse Brand" Castile Soap, which is made of the pure and best cocoanut oil and will wash quicker and cleaner than any other soap on the market. It leaves the skin soft and fair and is a sure remedy for dandruff, tetter, pimples, salt rheum and other skin diseases. For sale by all grocers at the small price of 5c per ¼ pound, or 10c per ½ pound cakes, worth ten times more. july18sa26t

The better part of every man's education is that which he gives himself.

LOOK YOUNG!

Prevent tendency to wrinkles or ageing of the skin by using LEATHALLE OIL. Preserves a youthful, plump, fresh condition of the features. It is perfection, clean, pure, invisible, stainless, harmless, and will not soil the most delicate fabric. Prevents chapping, cracking. Keeps skin soft, smooth. 50c. and $1.00 at Druggists; large size prepaid by express on receipt of $1.00. E. S. WELD, Jersey City, N. J.

ROUGH ON TOOTHACHE. Instant relief. 15c.

Catarrh of the Bladder cured by BUCHU-PAIBA.

"How to Cure All Skin Diseases."

Simply apply "SWAYNE'S OINTMENT." No internal medicine required. Cures tetter, eczema, itch, all eruptions on the face, hands, nose, etc., leaving the skin clear, white and healthy. Its great healing and curative powers are possessed by no other remedy. Ask your druggist for SWAYNE'S OINTMENT.

Our grand business in life is not to see what lies dimly at a distance, but to do what lies clearly at hand.

DOUCHERTY'S NEW ENGLAND CONDENSED

MINCE MEAT

THE ORIGINAL

and only Complete and Satisfactory Condensed Mince Meat in the Market. Cheap Substitutes and Crude Imitations are offered with the aim to profit by the popularity of the New England. Do not be deceived but always insist on the New England Brand. The best made. SOLD BY ALL GROCERS.

WAH KEE & CO.

TEA STORE.

Chinese and Japanese Bazaar.

Tea Imported right from the Old Country, guaranteed pure and sold at reasonable prices.

FIRST-CLASS LAUNDRY WORK.

8 West Wayne St.

Branch Laundry, 203 Calhoun St.

INDIANA INSURANCE -:- COMPANY OF FORT WAYNE.

Paid-Up Capital, $200,000.00.

Insures against loss by fire on Dwellings, Brick or Frame Stores, Churches, School Houses, Hotels and contents. Brick Manufacturing Risks and Lumber Yards at Adequate Rates.

Office in Bank Building, corner of Main and Court streets.

JNO. H. JACOBS, President.

JNO. S. BEAHLER, Secretary. 10-15m

GAULT HOUSE,

Cor. Madison & Clinton Sts.

CHICAGO, ILL.

Rates $2.00 and $2.50 Per Day.

GIVE US A TRIAL.

ROBERT SPICE.

WATERWORKS AND GENERAL - PLUMBING!

Natural Gas Fitting.

A full line of waterworks and plumbing goods Pumps, Wind Mills and Drive Wells.

48 W. Main St.--Telephone 261.

E. KRAMER,

SIGN PAINTER.

10 EAST MAIN STREET.

Finest and Best work. Cheapest place in the city. 13-tf

WORST FORM ECZEMA

Baffled Best Medical Skill for Eight Months. Cured in two months by Cuticura Remedies.

This is to certify that a child of mine had Eczema in its worst form, and which baffled the best medical skill that could be employed here. The little sufferer was wrapped in agony for at least eight months. Six months of that time his suffering was simply untold, then I began to use the Cuticura Remedies. In two months the awful disease had ceased its vengeance and my darling boy had rest and to all appearance the disease has yielded, but I continued the medicine for several months after. No trace could be seen of it on any part of his body. The doctors here watched the disease with much interest, and could only say "Well done." The case was known far and wide, and everybody was much surprised. Gratitude to the Cuticura Remedies. Could there be anything on earth that would cause a father more joy than would be when the little ones are relieved. I have such a remedy at hand. (See portrait herewith.)

J. A. NICHOLS, Banker Hill, Ind.

A child was brought to me with chronic eczema that had defied splendid treatment from many good doctors. As a regular M. D. should have continued similar treatment, but thought it useless. So put it on Cuticuras. The child is well. C. F. GUNEY, M. D. Doon Ia.

Cuticura Resolvent

The new blood and skin purifier, internally, and Cuticura the great skin cure, and Cuticura Soap the exquisite skin beautifier, externally, instantly relieve and speedily cure every disease and humor of the skin, scalp and blood, with loss of hair, from infancy to age, from pimples to scrofula.

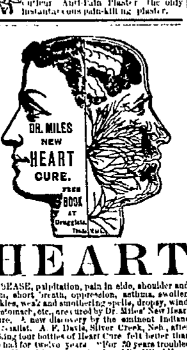
Sold everywhere. Price, Cuticura, 50c.; Soap, 25c.; Resolvent, $1. Prepared by the Potter Drug and Chemical Corporation, Boston.

Send for "How to cure Skin Diseases," 64 pages, 50 illustrations, and 100 testimonials.

BABY'S Skin and Scalp purified and beautified by Cuticura Soap. Absolutely pure.

WEAK PAINFUL BACKS

Kidney and Uterine Pains and Weaknesses relieved in one minute by the Cuticura Anti-Pain Plaster, the only instantaneous pain-killing plaster.



HEART

DISEASE, palpitation, pain in side, shoulder and arm, short breath, oppression, asthma, swollen ankles, weak and smothering spells, dropsy, wind in stomach, etc., are cured by Dr. Miles' New Heart Cure. A new discovery by the eminent Indiana Specialist. A. F. Davis, Silver Creek, Neb., after taking four bottles of Heart Cure felt better than he had for twelve years. "For 30 years troubled with Heart Disease; two bottles of Dr. Miles' Heart Cure cured me.—Levi Logan, Buchanan, Mich." E. B. Stutson, Ways Station, Ga., has taken Dr. Miles' Heart Cure for Heart trouble with great results. Mrs. Lo Bar, Fitchburg, Mich., was ill for 15 years with Heart Disease, had to hire house help, lived on liquid food; used Dr. Miles' Heart Cure and all pains left her; constant use cured her. Fine illustrated book of cures FREE at druggists, or address Dr. Miles Medical Co., Elkhart, Ind.

Sold by C. B. WOODWORTH & CO.

GOOD NEWS

FOR THE MILLIONS OF CONSUMERS OF

Tutt's Pills.

It gives Dr. Tutt pleasure to announce that he is now putting up a

TINY LIVER PILL

which is of exceedingly small size, yet retaining all the virtues of the larger ones. They are guaranteed purely vegetable. Both sizes of these pills are still issued. The exact size of TUTT'S TINY LIVER PILLS is shown in the border of this "ad."

Advantages

OF THE

Union Central Life Insurance Co.

Has the lowest death loss, realizes the highest rate of interest on its investments, largest dividends to policy holders, no assets invested in railroads or other securities that fluctuate in value, policies incontestible and non forfeitable, no restrictions as to residence or travel, policies after three years are carried in force without surrender of policy or notice to company, endowment policies issued at life rates.

The above with the noted liberality of dealing with its policy holders, demonstrates the fact that the Union Central is the company to insure with

Chas. E. Everett,

General Agent,

Second Floor,

New Bank Building,

Fort Wayne, Indiana

J. M. E. RIEDEL

ARCHITECT,

SCHMITZ BLOCK, Third Floor.

THE LEADER,

19 and 21 West Main Street.

We greet you with a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year and take pleasure in calling your attention to the following goods which are suitable for Holiday Gifts.

Pearl, Agate and Plated Tea and Coffee Pots; Rogers' Genuine Plated Knives, Forks and Spoons, all styles; Silver Plated Pickel Casters, Silver and Crystal Berry Dishes; Carving Sets in Plush Cases, very fine.

Steel Enamelled Ware, something very nice; Pearl Handled Knives and Forks in Cases, very fine; Crumb Trays and Brushes, all patterns; Skates for boys and girls; Childs' Sets Knives, Forks and Spoons; Russia Iron Roasting Pans; Carpet Sweepers, and other goods too numerous to mention.

THE LEADER,

19 and 21 West Main Street.

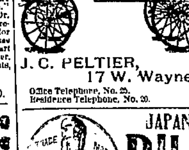
MEAT DOWN!

Round Steak	9c lb or 3 lb for 25c
Shoulder Steak	7c lb
Pork Chops	8 and 9c lb
Sausage	8c lb
Boiling Meat	5c lb
Boiling Pork	6c lb
Beef Roast	6 to 8c lb
Liver Pudding	6c lb

FOR CASH ONLY, AT

JOE. YOBST, 232 Calhoun St.

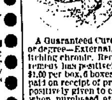
ESTABLISHED 1845.



J. C. PELTIER,

17 W. Wayne St.

Office Telephone, No. 25.
Residence Telephone, No. 20.



JAPANESE PILE CURE

A Guaranteed Cure for Piles of whatever kind or degree—External, Internal, blind or bleeding, itching, chronic, Recent or Hereditary. This remedy has positively never been known to fail. $1.00 per box, 6 boxes for $5.00; sent by mail prepaid on receipt of price. A written guarantee positively given to each purchaser of 6 boxes, when purchased at one time, to refund the $5.00 paid if not cured. Guarantee issue by Gross & Pellens, 94 Calhoun street, Fort Wayne, Indiana. Samples free.

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TAILOR

Just received a full line of

Fall and Winter

Suitings,

Overcoatings,

Trowserings,

Fancy Vestings.

Prices to Suit Everybody—Call and Examine.

RABUS, 16 W. Berry St.

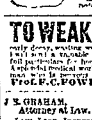
A. HATTERSLEY & SON,

PLUMBERS,

Steam and Gas Fitters,

48 East Main St,

FORT WAYNE, - - - - - - IND.



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In any and all Styles.
A perfect fit Guaranteed

P. G. KUTTNER,

144 Calhoun St

All flannels are shrunken before made up.

TO WEAK MEN

Suffering from the effects of youthful errors, early decay, wasting weakness, lost manhood, etc., I will send a valuable treatise (sealed) containing full particulars for home cure, FREE of charge. A splendid medical work; should be read by every man who is nervous and debilitated. Address, Prof. F. C. FOWLER, Moodus, Conn.

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Agents for the Goodrich Self-Heating and Folding Bath Tubs.

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HENRY HOP LEE'S CITY LAUNDRY,

180 Calhoun Street.

Shirts, 10 cts.; Cuffs per pair, 4 cts.; Collars, 2 cts.; Undershirts, 7 cts.; Drawers, 7 cts.; Handkerchiefs, 2 cts.; Socks, per pair, 4 cts.; Towels, 3 cts.

Big reduction from above prices for starching and ironing. All work done first-class and on short notice. 13-tf

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Roger Bros' "1847" Silverware.

F. M. Smith & CO., 22 Calhoun St.

Dealers in Hardware, Cutlery and Tools.

ICE AND ROLLER SKATES.

THE

Latest -:- Styles

—IN—

Suitings,

Trowserings,

Vestings,

Fall and Winter OVERCOATINGS

Just Received by

A. FOSTER,

No. 15 West Wayne St.

ONE YEAR. 100 PER CENT PROFIT.

Invest in Chicago Real Estate.

We deal in EVANSTON Property.

The Athens of the West.

The Largest and Finest Suburb of

CHICAGO

We have the best property in the market to-day for Homes, for Investment, for Speculation.

Only 30 Minutes Ride from Center of the City

Hundreds of fortunes have been made in the past in Chicago Real Estate and Thousands will be made in the future.

Lots only $10 per front foot and upwards. $25 Cash. Balance $10 per month.

Buy before the advance in prices sure to follow in the Spring.

Write to us for our beautifully Illustrated Map of Evanston, which will give you full particulars

E. T. PAUL & CO., 116 LaSalle St., Chicago.

P. E. COX,

PRACTICAL

Sanitary Plumber,

Has opened a shop at

No. 20 West Main Street,

ALL WORK GUARANTEED.

Reasonable Prices

D. L. HARDING,

Insurance and Loans,

ROOM 28, BANK BLOCK

Insurance Effected in the Following Reliable Companies:

Sun Fire Office London assets	$3,000,000
Phoenix of Hartford, assets	5,700,000
Milwaukee Mechanics, assets	1,750,000
Northwestern National, assets	1,600,000
Mutual Benefit Life, assets	47,000,000
Travelers Accident, assets	10,000,000

Loans made in Sums of $1,000 and up, 6 per cent interest. Security must be gilt edged.

MISS BELLE FLICK, Florist,

No. 85 Calhoun Street.

(Successor to Geo. W. Doswell, Floral Bazaar.)

Fine Home Grown Roses and Carnations fresh cut every day from the Green Houses, 138 Thompson Ave., South Wayne.

All Flowers in Season.

Wedding and Dinner Decorations a Specialty.

FUNERAL DESIGNS Made on short notice.

Dr. BULL'S BABY SYRUP facilitates Teething and regulates the Bowels. At all druggists. Price 25 cts.

25¢ A BOTTLE SALVATION OIL

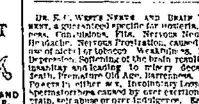
KILLS PAIN

BULL'S COUGH SYRUP

Cures Coughs, Colds, Hoarseness, Asthma, Bronchitis, Croup, Incipient Consumption, and relieves Consumptive Persons. 25 cents.

SMOKE LANGE'S CUBEB CIGARETTES for Catarrh. Price 10 Cts. At all druggists.

Health is Wealth!



DR. E. C. WEST'S NERVE AND BRAIN TREATMENT, a guaranteed specific for Hysteria, Dizziness, Convulsions, Fits, Nervous Neuralgia, Headache, Nervous Prostration, caused by the use of alcohol or tobacco, Wakefulness, Mental Depression, Softening of the brain resulting in insanity and leading to misery, decay and death, Premature Old Age, Barrenness, Loss of Power in either sex, Involuntary Losses and Spermatorrhoea caused by over exertion of the brain, self abuse or over indulgence. Each box contains one month's treatment. $1.00 a box, or six boxes for $5.00, sent by mail prepaid on receipt of price.

WE GUARANTEE SIX BOXES

To cure any case. With each order received by us for six boxes, accompanied with $5.00, we will send the purchaser our written guarantee to refund the money if the treatment does not effect a cure. Guarantees issued only by Gross & Pellens, 94 Calhoun St., Fort Wayne.

THE NEXT MORNING I FEEL BRIGHT AND NEW AND MY COMPLEXION IS BETTER.

My doctor says it acts gently on the stomach, liver and kidneys, and is a pleasant laxative. This drink is made from herbs, and is prepared for use as easily as tea. It is called

LANE'S MEDICINE

All druggists sell it at 50c. and $1.00 per package. Buy one to-day. Lane's Family Medicine moves the bowels each day. In order to be healthy, this is necessary.

WANTED.

WANTED—Good cook; none other need apply. Inquire at 218 Calhoun street, at once. 22-4t

WANTED—A forwarder and finisher on blank and printed work. Address or apply to Hurley Bros., Bay City, Mich. 2-3t

WANTED—Good salesmen for this city. Garret and Huntington New York Installment company, 41 East Columbia st. 30-6t

WANTED—All persons interested, to know that they can obtain bound copies of the revised ordinances at the SENTINEL office for $1.00 per copy. 1-tf

WANTED—Traveling man handling engineers supplies to sell an article. Easy selling to every firm that uses boilers. For particulars call on or address "Boiler," Sentinel office.

WANTED—Boarding; private Christian families who would like to give a home to one or two young men at reasonable prices, should send their names to D. F. Bower, general secretary of the city department Y. M. C. A. 12-tf

WANTED, FOR THE UNITED STATES ARMY—Able-bodied, unmarried men, between the ages of 21 and 35 years. Good pay, rations, clothing and medical attendance. Applicants must be prepared to furnish satisfactory evidence as to age, character and habits. Apply at 4th floor, Bass block, Calhoun street, Fort Wayne, Ind. jul1w&6mo

WANTED—Agents. You can make from $50 to $200 per month taking orders for J. W. Buel's Grand New Master Work, "Heroes of Unknown Seas and Savage Lands." A large quarto volume of 600 pages, equal to over 1100 ordinary sized pages, beautifully illustrated, with numerous fine engravings and large double page oil plates. The grandest and best-selling book of the age. Our terms are the best. Don't delay, but write for terms at once. Bowser Pub'g. Co., Indianapolis, Ind. 12-1m

WANTED—All persons to know that paid up stock in the Tri State Building and Loan Association is the best dividend paying investment you can find. Sixty dollars pays for one share of $100, on this $60 you get six per cent. interest, payable in cash, three per cent. twice a year. At the end of a term of eight years your stock matures and you draw out $100 for the $60 paid in. The best citizens of Fort Wayne are managing this company, giving their service without pay for the good of the city and for the benefit of our wage-earners. If you have money you desire to loan, where it will be absolutely safe, call at the office of the company, Pixley-Long Block. tf

FOR RENT.

FOR RENT—Furnished rooms, with board, front rooms, on first and second floor 39 West Washington street. 4-1m

FOR RENT—Two new store rooms, and two suite of rooms, four rooms each, for offices, at Nos. 10 and 12 West Wayne street. For particulars call at SENTINEL office. tf

FOR RENT.
Dwellings in
Different parts of
The city. Call and see
Us. Schrader & Wilson Agency,
5 Harrison street.

FOR SALE.

FOR SALE—At the SENTINEL Office, bound copies of the revised ordinances. 1-tf

FOR SALE—A house of seven rooms, nearly new; natural gas and other modern improvements. Enquire at 223 East Wayne street.

FOR SALE—The fine brick residence, southeast corner Berry and Union streets. All modern conveniences. Apply to O. B. Hanna, at Nuttman & Co.'s bank. 31-tf

FOR SALE—Residence, fifty feet front, eight-room house, on West Wayne street, within one block of Broadway. Will sell cheap. For particulars address "Residence," SENTINEL office. 9-tf

FOR SALE—Trade or cash rent eighteen acres of good garden land, log house, frame barn, good well cistern, situated on free gravel road two miles north-east of court house. For further particulars apply to Dr. Niswonger, 281 East Jefferson street, city. 21-1m
Cut this out and keep it for further reference.

FOR SALE—The Land Company will sell you a desirable lot in Lakeside, and erect you an elegant home, and arrange for you to pay for it in monthly installments. What you are paying in rent would soon secure you a beautiful home. In Lakeside you have graveled avenues, paved sidewalks, electric lights, shade trees, natural gas, and all other privileges of the most favored parts of the city. Office of the Company in Pixley block. 2-tf

FOUND.

FOUND—At last, the key to home dress making for a small expense. Ladies can learn to cut and fit and finish in the very latest styles, in a short time at Madam Chalat Dressmaking School, Room 34 Arcade, West Berry St. 23-1m

FOUND—The place to get plush cloaks steamed. Where? At the famous New Staten Island Steam Dye Works, located at No. 11 W. Jefferson St. We have an expert workman to steam all plushes, and can do your work at once. Call and examine work and prices.
ROBACKER & ROBACKER,
11-13-1m Dyers and Renovators.

PROFESSIONAL.

DOCTOR MARY WHERY,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON
Office and residence, 26 Madison street. Specialty—Diseases of women. Office hours from 8 a. m. to 9 a. m.; from 7 p. m. to 8 p. m.

CHEATING IN HORSE BLANKETS

Nearly every pattern of 5/A *Horse Blanket* is imitated in color and style. In most cases the imitation looks just as good as the genuine, but it *hasn't the warp threads*, and so lacks strength, and while it sells for only a little less than the genuine it isn't worth one-half as much. The fact that 5/A *Horse Blankets* are copied is strong evidence that they are THE STANDARD, and every buyer should see that the 5/A trade mark is sewed on the inside of the Blanket.

Ask for 5/A Five Mile, Boss, Electric, Extra Test, Baker

HORSE BLANKETS
ARE THE STRONGEST.
100 5/A STYLES
at prices to suit everybody. If you can't get them from your dealer, write us. Ask for the 5/A Book. You can get it without charge.
WM. AYRES & SONS, Philadelphia.

DR. T. J. DILLS,
40 WEST BERRY STREET.
DISEASES OF THE EYE AND EAR
Office Hours: 10 to 12 a. m. and 1:30 to 4 p.m.

Housekeepers Should Remember

The great success of the Royal Baking Powder is due to the extreme care exercised by its manufacturers to make it entirely pure, uniform in quality, and of the highest leavening power. All the scientific knowledge, care and skill attained by twenty-five years' practical experience are contributed toward this end, and no preparation can be made with greater accuracy, precision, and exactness.

Every article used is absolutely pure. Chemists are employed to test the strength of each ingredient, so that its exact effect in combination with its co-ingredients is definitely known. Nothing is trusted to chance, and no person is employed in the preparation of the materials used, or the manufacture of the powder, who is not an expert in his particular branch of the business.

As a consequence, the Royal Baking Powder is of the highest grade of excellence, always pure, wholesome, and uniform in quality. Each box is exactly like every other, and will retain its power, and produce the same and the highest leavening effect in any climate, at any time.

The Government Chemists, after having analyzed all the principal brands in the market, in their reports placed the Royal Baking Powder at the head of the list for strength, purity, and wholesomeness; and thousands of tests all over the country have further demonstrated the fact that its qualities are, in every respect, unrivaled.

All chemical tests to which I have submitted it have proved the Royal Baking Powder perfectly healthful, of uniformly excellent quality, and free from every deleterious substance.

Wm McMurtrie E.M., Ph.D.

Late Chemist U. S. Department of Agriculture, Washington, D. C.

BRIGHT OUTLOOK

In the Railroad World for 1892—Many Roads Double Tracking—Manufacturer's Prospects.

Indications point to a prosperous and busy season for the laboring men of this section of the country. In fact if the enterprises which have been planned for 1892 are carried to completion every laborer in this section of the country will have all the work he can attend to. Among the railway improvements contemplated is the double tracking of the Pittsburg, Fort Wayne and Chicago and the Lake Shore railroads, the building of the Detroit extension of the Wabash, and the addition of numerous sidetracks to the Nickel Plate. These improvements will give employment to hundreds of men. In the railway shops in this city every wheel is turning and the men are as busy as bees. Orders for rolling stock are coming in thick and fast and enough are already in hands to keep the men busy until midsummer. In manufacturing circles the outlook is equally as bright. The American wheel works, which were closed a great portion of last year, are now in operation with a fair prospect of continuing so throughout the year, giving employment to 200 or 300 men. The Bass and the electric light works and the organ factory have about all the business they can handle. In fact, all the manufacturing establishment in the city are preparing for an immense business during the year. Aside from the above numerous public and private improvements are going to be made in the shape of street pavements, new buildings, etc., where hundreds of men will find employment. The outlook is indeed very bright. Let us hope that our prophecy may become a reality. Concerning traffic on the railways yesterday's Chicago Inter-Ocean has the following:

"This generation of railroad men can not recall the New Year's day when the outlook for a prosperous twelve months was as promising and enchanting as it is today. A year ago the railroad interests of the entire country were plunged in gloom. The crops of 1890 had been an almost total failure. There was no raw material to move east, and the west having nothing to sell had nothing wherewith to buy supplies to be hauled out by the railroads. The movement of the crops of 1889 practically closed July 1, 1890, and decreasing tonnage and decreasing earnings was the rule. Rate cutting was rife east and west, every road being anxious to secure enough of the half-loaf to keep its forces occupied. The old Interstate Commerce Railway association foundered in the storm, and each road was distrustful of all the others. In January, 1891, the western roads met in New York and, forced by circumstances, made a strong agreement to maintain rates which has been better kept than any other similar agreement ever signed by western roads. That agreement and its enforcement has undoubtedly saved at least three great western systems and several Chicago and New York railroad millionaires from bankruptcy. It steadied the railroad stock market, shaken by the financial crash in Argentine, which had reacted on the Barings and then on London and all Europe. But there were dark days to come. Retrenchment of the most vigorous character became necessary and thousands of employes were discharged. Repairs and renewals were neglected and bonds of the most gilt-edged railroad schemes could not have been floated at 90 off and accrued interest. The upward turn came early in the summer. With the assurance of an enormous crop and fair prices as a result of a foreign deficit the prospects became brighter. It has been a bound from the deepest ruts of despondency to seats on the topmost clouds. Today every railroad car is busy and the shippers from Portland to San Diego are begging for more cars. The motive power of every road is taxed to its utmost, and to secure a position in the operating department of a railroad a sober and competent man has only to ask for it. Car shops and locomotive works, either owned by railroads or by private manufacturing concerns, are crowded with orders for motive power and rolling stock which is instantly needed. For six months at least traffic is bound to be heavy—so large in volume that a depression for the six months following can be tided over. Fair crops in 1892 will make earnings which will send prices of stocks skyward, especially in view of the large and profitable traffic which the World's Columbian exposition will attract to Chicago in 1893, and in which every railroad is vitally interested."

BRIEF MENTION.

Yard Engineer Nolan, of the Pittsburg, is on the sick list.

I. Bott, of the Pittsburg blacksmith shop, is sick and off duty.

T. H. Willcocks, the painter in the Pittsburg car shop, is sick.

Pittsburg limited No 5 was one and one-half hours late this morning.

Pittsburg Conductor John P. Kane is off duty on account of la grippe.

J. C. Youngker, of the Pittsburg car shop, is off duty nursing a lame hand.

James Bradley, of the Pittsburg machine shop, is laid up with a lame back.

A great many men failed to report for duty at the Pittsburg shops this morning. They are continuing the holiday festivities.

Philip Sweeney yesterday took a position as fireman on the Grand Rapids road. Formerly he operated a lathe in the Pittsburg shops.

Pat Callahan, the watchman at the Lafayette street crossing of the Pittsburg railway, is a victim to la grippe and is off duty in consequence.

Pittsburg Engineer H. C. Smith, who went out on his run last night, was called home this morning by a telegram. His father is very ill.

Andrew Tagtmeyer and his son, Ernest, returned from Philadelphia last evening and this morning reported for duty at the Pittsburg machine shops.

Conductor F. M. Mauk, of the Pittsburg, returned from Columbus, Ohio, last evening, much improved in health. He will resume charge of his train next Monday.

Fred Ellerman, the Pittsburg machinist, and his wife, are down with la grippe. Mr. Ellerman is a first-class machinist and his services in the Pittsburg shop are greatly missed.

Foreman T. J. Rodabaugh's countenance wears a smile once more. His fine driving horse has nearly recovered from an injury to one of its feet which at one time threatened to result seriously.

Next Monday R. W. Tapp will go to Bucyrus, Ohio, to commence work on his contracts to build extensions to the bridges along the Pennsylvania line. The work will keep him busy for several weeks.

William Baker, the Pittsburg machinest, and his wife are both confined to the house with la grippe. The couple went to Elkhart last week to visit relatives and while there were taken sick.

James Byerlien commenced work this morning in the Pittsburg paint shop, being assigned to the engine department. For several months the young man was assisting in Foreman T. J. Rodabaugh's office.

Joseph Harris, John Connors and George Hess, who went to Pennsylvania last week to spend the holidays, returned last evening and this morning resumed work in the Pittsburg machine shop. The gentlemen say they enjoyed their vacation very much.

The "off duty" list in the Pittsburg round house is as follows: Engineer M. Laughlin, family sick; O. R. Ellenwood and W. Slagle, sick; Fireman H. Racine, mother sick. Those who were absent but reported for duty this morning are Engineer Eli Cramer and Firemen J. A. Jackson, J. Stewart and D. C. Beegle.

M. L. Albrecht next Monday will open his new carriage shop in the City carriage building on Clay street, recently vacated by Dudenhoefer, Busker & Scherer. Frank Albrecht, late of the Pittsburg machine shop, will assist his father in the management of the business. The works will give employment to ten or twelve men in the start.

Louis Lombard, the Pittsburg machinist, and Jack Hamilton, clerk in the Nickel Plate offices, are doing Chicago.

Frank Getz, the Wabash machinist, has left on a trip to Pittsburg, New York and Detroit, to be absent about two weeks.

Engineer Wren, of the Nickel Plate, is taking a brief respite from his labors. Brakeman McVeigh, also of the Nickel Plate, is on the off duty list.

Harry Edmunds has been the guest of his parents in this city for a few days. He is a telegrapher and is now working in the Pennsylvania's office at Mansfield, Ohio.

Yesterday T. F. Gorman assumed the duties of commercial agent of the Santa Fe, with headquarters at Cleveland, Ohio. Formerly he was connected with the Lake Shore road.

President Blackstone, of the Chicago and Alton, has brought out a coupler for passenger coaches, which makes telescoping of the cars impossible. It is regarded as a great invention.

Henry Stoner has returned to the Nickel Plate. He resigned some months ago to take a position on the Wabash road, but soon tired of the latter and went back to his former position.

Conductor Engler, of the Nickel Plate, has recovered from a long illness sufficiently to resume charge of his train. Brakeman White, also off duty some time on account of sickness, has recovered.

W. H. Noble, whose toes were mashed a few days ago, is getting along nicely. Amputation was not necessary and the young man will be able to return to work in a week. He is a machinist in the Pittsburg shops.

A class "K" engine on the Pennsylvania road, which has a seventy-eight-inch driving wheel, recently hauled a train of five cars from Jersey City to Trenton, fifty six miles, in fifty-three minutes, and the ninety-one miles from Jersey City to Philadelphia was covered in eighty-eight minutes.

W. S. Morris, superintendent of motive power on the Chicago and West Michigan road, has introduced a practice which is said to be working well in securing good men for the position of firemen. Every applicant for this position has to file a certificate of eight-grade schollarship, signed by the superintendent of schools in the district from which he comes.

P. P. Wright, general superintendent of the Lake Shore, has been made assistant general manager of the road, this place having been vacated for some time. He is succeeded by Assistant General Superintendent W. H. Canniffe, whose place is taken by Superintendent P. S. Bloodgett, of the eastern division. Superintendent T. W. Niles, of the Franklin division, was transferred to the eastern division, and is succeeded by J. K. Russell, train-master of the Franklin division.

Mr. Edison says that he is working on an electric motor which he thinks superior to any yet shown to the public. It is for Mr. Henry Villard for use on a regular railroad, and it will develop at least 1,000 horse power, which will be as powerful as locomotives now in use. It is to take up its electricity from the central rail. Power from a trolley wire would not answer for the speed which this motor attains. In point of economy it is expected to work a great revolution. It can be run at one-sixth the cost of coal.

W. H. Fisher, the genial passenger hustler who tarried with us several months about a year ago, is now making business hum in the passenger department of the Columbus and Hocking Valley railroad. While in this city Mr. Fisher had charge of the passenger business of the "Muncie" route and during his term brought the earnings up to a point they had never reached before. With the change of management of the Muncie Mr. Fisher also resigned and went to the Hocking Valley. In his new field he has been successful and reports an increase in the passenger earnings of his road of $80,000 over that of the preceding year.

Thomas Duncan, the well known electrician at the Fort Wayne electric works, has just filed his application for a patent on an electric metre, which experts say is the most perfect piece of mechanism of the kind ever invented. This metre combines all the good points of others without infringing on them and possesses several advantages over others that must at once be recognized. Although the invention was conceived and carried out while Mr. Duncan was an employe of the company it is claimed there is nothing to compel him to surrender his right to a patent. It is predicted that this new metre will make a fortune for somebody. The Fort Wayne company will probably adopt it, the metre they have in use at present being an alleged infringement on the Westinghouse metre. The Westinghouse people now have a suit pending in the United States court against the Fort Wayne company.

Morgan L. Bridge, who is a student at DePauw university, is the guest of his father, Rev. H. Bridge, of Walton avenue.

For scrofula in every form Hood's Sarsaparilla is a radical, reliable remedy. It has an unequalled record of cures.

The price which is to be paid Mr. Howells for editing the Cosmopolitan is $17,000 a year.

Taken for a Crank.

A sort of fiendish delight often seems to possess people of strong nerves in sneering at those with weak ones. The irritability of the nervous hypochondriac is ridiculed as natural ill temper. The very genuine and distressing symptoms from which he suffers are made light of. "He" or "she is a crank" is the cheerful sort of sympathy with which the nervous invalid meets from the unfeeling and the thoughtless. At the same time no complaint is more defined and real, none has a more easily explainable origin when it is chronic. Imperfect digestion and assimilation are always accompanied by nervous debility and anxiety. Build up the powers of assimilation and digestion with Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, and nervous symptoms, sick headaches and a generally feeble condition of the system are remedied. Remember that fearful ravages are produced by la grippe among weakly, nervous people. Hostetter's Stomach Bitters cures it, and prevents malaria, rheumatism and kidney complaint.

Colonel Geary is winning laurels at Grand Rapids. The Democrat of that city has this to say of him: "Geary's museum has developed into one of the most popular and paying things of the kind in the west. He came here and opened November 30 and ever since has shown what enterprise and advertising could do. During the early part of 1891 the place was known as the Wonderland, and was in the hands of anybody who wanted to rent it. Manager Geary came from Fort Wayne and has built up a big business in fur making. Business has been beyond his expectations, and he is still doing it. Geary's museum now takes its place as a first class family resort where freaks, wonders and good theatrical entertainments can be seen for ten cents. His experience is the most remarkable of any theatrical man who has made this city his home. The theaters of Grand Rapids open on Sunday but Geary does not do so. The pulpit and the press of that city commend the "colonel" for the stand he has taken on Sunday observance.

A Safe Investment

Is one which is guaranteed to bring you satisfactory results, or in case of failure a return of purchase price. On this safe plan you can buy from our advertised Druggist a bottle of Dr King's New Discovery for Consumption. It is guaranteed to bring relief in every case, when used for any affection of Throat, Lungs or Chest, such as Consumption, Inflammation of Lungs, Bronchitis, Asthma, Whooping Cough, Croup, etc., etc. It is pleasant and agreeable to taste, perfectly safe, and can always be depended upon. Trial bottles free at Dreier & Bro's Drug Store.

Merit Wins.

We desire to say to our citizens, that for years we have been selling Dr King's New Discovery for Consumption, Dr. King's New Life Pills, Bucklen's Arnica Salve and Electric Bitters, and have never handled remedies that sell so well, or that have given such universal satisfaction. We do not hesitate to guarantee them every time, and we stand ready to refund the purchase price, if satisfactory results do not follow their use. These remedies have won their great popularity purely on their merits. Dreier & Bro. Druggists.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The Best Salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is ugaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by Dreier & Bro.

Why is it said that the doctor pays visits, when every one knows that it is the visits which pay the doctor?

Piles! Piles! Itching Piles.

SYMPTOMS—Moisture; intense itching and stinging; most at night, worse by scratching. If allowed to continue tumors form, which often bleed and ulcerate, becoming very sore. SWAYNE'S OINTMENT stops the itching and bleeding, heals ulceration and in most cases removes the tumors. All druggists, or by mail, for 50 cents. Dr. Swayne & Son, Philadelphia.

"Democracy means not 'I'm as good as you are,' but 'you're as good as I am.'"

Eternal Vigilance

is the price of good health. But with all the precaution we may take there are enemies always lurking about our systems, only waiting a favorable opportunity to assert themselves. Scrofula and other impurities in the blood may be hidden for years or even for generations, and suddenly break forth, undermining health and hastening death. For all diseases arising from impure blood

Hood's Sarsaparilla

is the unequalled and unapproached remedy. It is King of them all, for it conquers disease. It builds up in a perfectly natural way all the weakened parts, vitalizes, enriches and

Purifies the Blood

And assists to healthy action those important organs, the kidneys and liver. If you need a good medicine you should certainly take

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.
100 Doses One Dollar

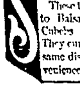
KIRK'S SHANDON BELLS TOILET SOAP

NO OTHER
LEAVES A DELICATE AND LASTING ODOR
For sale by all Drug and Fancy Goods Dealers or if unable to procure this wonderful soap send 25c in stamps and receive a cake by return mail.
JAS. S. KIRK & CO., Chicago.
SPECIAL.—Shandon Bells Waltz (the popular Society Waltz) sent FREE to anyone sending us three wrappers of Shandon Bells Soap.

GRATEFUL—COMFORTING.
EPPS'S COCOA
BREAKFAST.

"By a thorough knowledge of the natural laws which govern the operations of digestion and nutrition, and by a careful application of the fine properties of well-selected Cocoa, Mr. Epps has provided our breakfast tables with a delicately flavored beverage which may save us many heavy doctors' bills. It is by the judicious use of such articles of diet that a constitution may be gradually built up until strong enough to resist every tendency to disease. Hundreds of subtle maladies are floating around us ready to attack wherever there is a weak point. We may escape many a fatal shaft by keeping ourselves well fortified with pure blood and a properly nourished frame."—Civil Service Gazette.
Made simply with boiling water or milk. Sold only in half-pound tins, by grocers, labelled thus:
JAMES EPPS & Co., Homœopathic Chemists, London, England.

Chichester's English Diamond Brand.
PENNYROYAL PILLS
Original and Only Genuine.



Chichester Chemical Co., Madison Square, Philada., Pa.

SANTAL-MIDY

These tiny Capsules are superior to Balsam of Copaiba, Cubebs and Injections. They cure in 48 hours the same diseases without any inconvenience. SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS

CASTORIA

for Infants and Children.

"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me." H. A. ARCHER, M. D., 111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

"The use of 'Castoria' is so universal and its merits so well known that it seems a work of supererogation to endorse it. Few are the intelligent families who do not keep Castoria within easy reach." CARLOS MARTYN, D.D., New York City. Late Pastor Bloomingdale Reformed Church.

Castoria cures Colic, Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhœa, Eructation, Kills Worms, gives sleep, and promotes digestion, Without injurious medication.

"For several years I have recommended your 'Castoria,' and shall always continue to do so as it has invariably produced beneficial results." EDWIN F. PARDEE, M. D., "The Winthrop," 125th Street and 7th Ave., New York City.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK.

ARCADE MUSIC STORE.

ALL persons desiring to purchase MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS, for HOLIDAY PRESENTS, will do well to call on S. A. Karn, who recently visited New York Factories and purchased the finest line of Pianos and other Musical Instruments ever brought to the city, among which is the James and Holstrom Transposing-Key-Board Piano, the greatest invention of the age. Also, something entirely new in Music Boxes—the Parlor Music Box, Manufactured by Steinway & Kramer, of New York. As Mr. Karn has made

SPECIAL SELECTIONS
—FOR THE—
HOLIDAY TRADE

He is prepared to give you better bargains than any other house in the city. A full line of goods at reasonable prices, and on payments and terms to suit the customer.

CALL AND BE CONVINCED.

ROOMS 2 and 4 ARCADE,
FORT • WAYNE • INDIANA.

Alaska Fur Co
AMERICA'S FOREMOST FURRIERS
159 STATE STREET CHICAGO, ILL.
LEADERS OF STYLES IN
Sealskin Garments, Wraps, Capes,
AND ALL FUR GOODS.
Send for Catalogue. Orders by mail receive prompt attention.

Ely's Cream Balm For
CATARRH
THE POSITIVE CURE.
ELY BROTHERS, 56 Warren St., New York. Price 50 cts.

CHRISTMAS IS OVER!

But we Still Have an Elegant assortment of

FurniturE

OF EVERY DESCRIPTION.

Commencing Monday, Dec. 28,

We shall place our entire stock of Furniture, Carpets, Etc., at ACTUAL COST. We must make room for our Immense Spring Stock. Nothing Reserved.

MONEY WE ARE AFTER!

And in order to get it we shall sacrifice our elegant Stock,

Remember,
Every Article Must go,
No Matter What it Costs.

THE CHICAGO
FURNITURE CO.,
27 East Columbia Street.

Our Store will be closed at 6 p. m. except Saturday.

CASH OR CREDIT.

CHRISTMAS • GIFTS

ARE • NOW • READY

Our stock of HOLIDAY GOODS is now on display and we have everything that a person could desire to place in their Boy's Stocking.

Also + Many + Articles + to + Please + Gentlemen,
SUCH AS
SMOKING JACKETS, LOUNGING COATS, NECKWEAR, GLOVES,
And Many other Desirable Presents.

OUR • DISPLAY

Is the handsomest ever shown. To shop in comfort, call early and avoid the rush of Christmas Week. Assortment greater now than it can possibly be later.

PIXLEY & COMPANY.

[illegible]

Ely's Cream Balm [illegible] for rheumatism, kidney complaints [illegible].

Greek as She Is Spoke.

In a letter to the Times on the Greek at the Universities, Sir George Bowen says: "I would venture to conclude with an appropriate anecdote which may help to enliven this somewhat dry subject. The late Bishop Waterford was wont to relate that at one of his ordinations he once had a candidate who was the son of an English merchant settled in Greece. When examined in the Greek Testament this gentleman pronounced in the Greek manner, which seemed strange to the Bishop, who exclaimed: 'Oh, Mr. ——, where did you learn Greek?' The trembling candidate faltered out, 'At Athens, my lord.' The Bishop added, 'I passed him without further question.'"—Toronto Globe.

A Prominent G. A. R. Man.

Every soldier [illegible] of the Army in '61 I had been in poor health, suffering from Kidney and Liver Complaint. Swamp Root did me more good than all the medicines I had ever taken. At present am feeling better than for years.

It is the best medicine on earth.

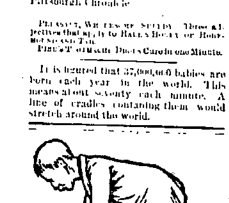
W. Sexson, 50th Ind. Inf., Elkhart, Ind.

"Do you want some nice pork, sir?" said a butcher to an Irishman who was intently regarding a side of a hog, which hung outside the door. "No, sorr. Oi was only wonderin' whin ye was goin' to kill the other half o' that pig."—Pittsburgh Chronicle.

Pleasant, Wholesome, Speedy. Three adjectives that apply to Hale's Honey of Horehound and Tar.

Pike's Toothache Drops Cure in one Minute.

It is figured that 37,000,000 babies are born each year in the world. This means about seventy each minute. A line of cradles containing them would stretch around the world.



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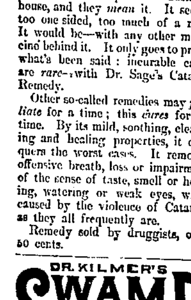
Something is lost when you use Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy. It's Catarrh. The worst cases yield to its mild, soothing, cleansing, and healing properties. No matter how bad your case, or of how long standing, you can be cured. Incurable cases are rare. It's worth $500 to you, if you have one. The manufacturers of Dr. Sage's Remedy are looking for them. They'll pay you that amount in cash, if they can't cure you. It's a plain square offer from a responsible business house, and they *mean* it. It seems too one sided, too much of a risk. It would be—with any other medicine behind it. It only goes to prove what's been said: incurable cases are *rare*—with Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy.

Other so-called remedies may *palliate* for a time; this *cures* for all time. By its mild, soothing, cleansing and healing properties, it conquers the worst cases. It removes offensive breath, loss or impairment of the sense of taste, smell or hearing, watering or weak eyes, when caused by the violence of Catarrh, as they all frequently are.

Remedy sold by druggists, only 50 cents.

DR. KILMER'S SWAMP ROOT



Kidney, Liver and Bladder Cure.

The Great Specific for "Bright's disease," urinary troubles, kidney difficulties, and impure blood.

[illegible]

At Druggists, 50c. Size, $1.00 Size.

Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y.

SHILOH'S CONSUMPTION CURE

This GREAT COUGH CURE, this successful CONSUMPTION CURE is sold by druggists on a positive guarantee, a test that no other Cure can stand successfully. If you have a COUGH, HOARSENESS or LA GRIPPE, it will cure you promptly. If your child has the CROUP or WHOOPING COUGH, use it quickly and relief is sure. If you fear CONSUMPTION, don't wait until your case is hopeless, but take this Cure at once and receive immediate help. Large bottles, 50c. and $1.00. Travelers convenient pocket size 25c. Ask your druggist for SHILOH'S CURE. If your lungs are sore or back lame, use Shiloh's Porous Plasters. Price, 25c.

Common Soap Rots Clothes and Chaps Hands.

IVORY SOAP DOES NOT.

LAUGH AND GROW FAT.

A HEALTHY TONIC FOR INVALIDS OF ALL KINDS.

Humorous Anecdotes Gleaned from Various Sources. Something to Read Which Will Make Invalids Sleep Well. Better Than Medicine When Taken Before Retiring.

Too Great a Handicap.

Reporter—I am the New York sun; is looking out for presentation.

Great Man—With or without?

"What do you mean?"

"With or without a woodcut of me?"

"It contains your picture."

"Then you may say that I am not a candidate, and if the convention nominates me I will positively decline."—Union Observer.

Hard Reading.

Tomson—Do you think that some people can read the minds of others like a book?

Johnson—Yes, I flatter myself that I can.

"Indeed. Suppose you try to read mine."

"Ah! there are some books that one cannot read."

"What kind, pray?"

"Well, blank books, for instance."—Life.

A Question of Finance.

"What an accumulation of sweets these little fellows hoard!" said a philosopher, contemplating an ant hill swarming with myriads of tiny creatures.

"Yes, I suppose they are quite wealthy from their standpoint."

"Do you know by what principal they manage to accumulate so much?"

"No. How?"

"Well, probably because they understand the principles of the ants."—Philadelphia Press.

Why He Didn't Laugh.

Stranger—You are the only gentleman in the room.

Guest—In what way, sir?

"When I tripped in the dance, and went sprawling on the floor, tearing my fair partner's dress, you were the only one in the room who did not laugh."

"The lady is my wife and I paid for the dress."—New York Weekly.

Good of the Kind.

Mable—I've just met Mamie's fiance. I think she is so fortunate.

Mae—Why, he smokes frightfully, and drinks, and swears, and he has such a deceitful look on his face.

"My dear girl, you seem to forget that if a girl marries at all it's got to be a man."—Brooklyn Life.

Sympathy "Begins at Home."

"How are you, my dear boy? Why on earth didn't you come to our wedding, eh?"

"Very sorry indeed, old fellah, but the fact is, had so many misfortunes and troubles of my own just then I couldn't sympathize properly with other people's."—Comic.

Wanted His Address.

World's Fair Manager—I think we ought to get the Strasburg clock over here.

Assistant—Would it be a good feature?

"A remarkably good one."

"Well, then, I'll get the address of Mr. Strasburg."—The Jewelers' Circular.

A Popular Parlor Vocalist.

She—Ah, Miss Ashby is going to give us a solo, and she is the best parlor singer I know.

He—Yes. I'd rather hear her sing than any one else. She sings so well—and then she never insists on interrupting the conversation.—Kate Field's Washington.

One Faction Missing.

Squildig—There are a great many factions in Ireland.

McSwilligen—Yes: but there is one faction that I never hear of as being there.

"What is that?"

"Satisfaction."—Chronicle-Telegraph.

Another Lie Nailed.

"I have a horse that has run a mile in one-twenty."

"Is his tail bobbed?"

"No: why?"

"Because it is best for a horse-tale like that to be cut short."—Kate Field's Washington.

Making It Personal.

"I think it would not be a bad idea if part of your paper were devoted to the fair sex."

"Why, great snakes, madame!" responded the editor of the Plunkville Bugle, "the whole staff is afflicted that way."—Exchange.

Where He Drew the Line.

The Colonel—You're a scoundrel, sah, of the fust watah.

The Majah—I scohn yo' allegation, sah. There is absolutely no connection between me an' watah, sah. The scoundrel, sah, I overlook.

Love and War.

"All is fair in love and war, isn't it?" she said.

"I don't know," he replied, doubtfully: I've been in love a good many times, but I never was married."—Detroit Free Press.

Give Him Time.

Melton—Look here, uncle, that handkerchief you have tied around your neck looks mighty familiar.

Uncle Ebony—Yes, sah. But you won't know it in a week, it 'twill be dat black.—Clothier and Furnisher.

But Not Disreputable.

De Wagg—Even the low down jewelry of the ancients was pretty.

Miss DuFerty—What do you mean by low down jewelry?

"Anklets and toe-rings."—Jewelers' Weekly.

To Find Broadway.

Stranger (coming from the ferry)—Yis, sor. Go straight ahead till yez can't go no furder, for th' trenches an' lumber an' piles o' stones and heaps o' dirt, an' that's Broadway.—New York Weekly.

That's Different.

Wood—They say distance lends enchantment to the view.

Van Pelt—Not when you have your money on the horse distanced.—Exchange.

It Was a Kindness.

Guest at the railroad station restaurant—What's your idea in giving such a small quantity of everything?

Waiter—So as to make sure you'll not miss the train.—Exchange.

Sick 'Em Tige.

Patient—I know now why Shakspeare wanted physic thrown to the dogs.

Doctor—Why?

"In order to sick 'em."—Puck.

Advice.

"I've been a waiter [illegible] the face of [illegible] years," whined the [illegible].

"[illegible]," was the [illegible].

"[illegible]," said the tramp [illegible].

"Well, [illegible] your appearance I shouldn't say you ought to try [illegible], and then [illegible] he stepped into his elegant carriage and was driven away to his magnificent home.—Detroit Free Press.

Seeing the Folly of It.

A Texas father rebuked his son for going to saloons.

"Didn't you drink at the saloons when you were of my age?" asked the promising young man.

"Yes; but I saw the folly of it, and gave it up."

"Well, how am I to see the folly of it, so I can give it up, unless I go there?"

Verdict for the junior member of the firm and no appeal.—Texas Siftings.

Found Their Level.

First Escaped Murderer—I say, pard, now we're out, what shall we do? The blood-shedding instinct is strong in me. I simply thirst for gore. How can we go on shedding and remain unhung?

Second Escaped Murderer—I have it, my sanguinary friend! We'll join a professional foot-ball team.—Pittsburgh Bulletin.

An Anxious Inquirer.

She is 3 years old and he 4. They were playing with a lead pencil, when she put the point in dangerous proximity to his ear. The father cautioned her, saying that she might break his ear-drum. The boy then turned to his father and asked:

"Papa, if sister breaks my ear-drum my heart could not beat any more, could it?"—Philadelphia Times.

Too True.

Mrs. Hutchings—How are you getting along now, Mr. Duncan, in the literary line?

Mr. Duncan—Poorly enough. All my articles have been rejected.

"Oh, well, I shouldn't mind. Why, sometimes good articles are rejected."—Harper's Bazar.

Man the Worse.

He—Women are always envious of each other. Miss Flyaway isn't half as big a fool as she is painted.

She—There! I wouldn't have said anything half so mean as that.

"As what?"

"That she painted."—New York Herald.

A Bright Prospect.

Wife—I went to a new dry goods store to-day.

Husband (sadly)—I suppose, as usual, that you opened a new account there.

"No. They didn't know me, so the things are coming C. O. D."—Cloak Review.

Well Named.

Hunter—That's a funny name for a gun. Why do you call it 'Duty'?

Guide—Well, sir, ye see it's kinder hard to discharge.—New York Herald.

Almost a Proposal.

"When I get married," said Miss Flypp, sanely, "I intend to be captain."

"I'd prefer you for a mate," replied young Mr. Codling.—Epoch.

A Question of Size.

Dashaway—What are you going to do with that, old man?

Ringo (displaying a toy tree)—That's our Christmas tree. We are living in a flat now.—Puck.

A Volume in a Word.

Friend—What became of that young man you were engaged to last summer?

Miss Catchem (innocently)—Which one?—New York Weekly.

A Queer French General.

The recently published "Souvenirs of Gen. Marcellin de Marbot" contain something about Brig.-Gen. Macard, a remarkable character whom "the whirlwind of the French Revolution had carried, almost without transition, from the rank of chief trumpeter to that of general." Says the writer: "This strange personage, a veritable Colossus, and endowed with extraordinary courage, never failed to exclaim to himself, when he was about to charge the enemy at the head of his troops: 'Come now, I'm going to dress myself as a beast.' He then took off his coat, and vest, and shirt, retaining only his leather breeches, his high heavy boots, and his plumed cocked hat. Thus stripped to the waist Gen. Macard displayed to view a torso almost as hairy as that of a baboon, which gave to his get-up the strangest possible aspect. Once dressed like a beast, as he said with truth of himself, he would hurl himself headforemost and saber in hand upon the enemy's cavalry, swearing meantime like a heathen. But he rarely attained them, for on beholding the aspect at once so singular and so terrible of this half-naked, hairy giant in such a strange get-up, who precipitated himself upon them uttering frightful howls, the foe fled on every side, uncertain as to whether they had to do with a man or some wonderful and ferocious wild animal."

The Eiffel Tower.

A Paris correspondent sends to The Youth's Companion a pretty story from the Eiffel Tower, which is still one of the attractions of the city.

During the Exhibition of 1889 it was the custom of those who made the ascent to write letters there, direct them to themselves, and after tying them to little balloons, launch them into space from the immense height.

One of these letters, still fastened to its balloon, was lately discovered on an estate in Hungary, the proprietor of which put it into the post, and it duly reached the writer in Paris, who was much astonished to receive a letter written to himself more than a year before.

Darwin and the Deadly Cobra.

There is a story about Darwin and the snakes. He used to go into the Zoological Gardens in London and, standing by the glass case containing the cobra di capello, put his forehead against the glass while the cobra struck out at him. The glass was between them; Darwin's mind was perfectly convinced as to the inability of the snake to harm him, yet he would always dodge. Time after time he tried it, his will and reason keeping him there, his instinct making him dodge. The instinct was stronger than both will and reason.—New York Sun.

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL.

AN INTERESTING AND INSTRUCTIVE LESSON.

Reflections of an Elevating Character—Wholesome Food for Thought—Studying the Scriptural Lesson Intelligently and Profitably.

The Kingdom of Christ.

The lesson for Sunday, January 3, 1892, is found in Isaiah 11: 1-10.

[illegible]

WHAT THE LESSON TEACHES.

[illegible]

Next Lesson—"A Song of Salvation." Isa. 26: 1-10.

THE surest treatment for almost everything is "let it out." This has been so carefully applied to a case of obesity, the excess of fat being mainly in the abdominal wall, forming folds that covered the thighs like an apron. Four and a half pounds of unwieldy fatty tissue was successfully removed, to the relief of the patient.

THE late Countess Hovey left a quantity of worn-out [illegible] of Scotch and Spanish ballad poetry, of which he was extravagantly fond, and there is one extensively [illegible] poem relating the story of Mary Queen of Scots and her loves.

THE man who dares to laugh at a temptation which he has felt and resisted is not yet wholly safe out of its power.

THE BRAVE JACK TAR.

Risking His Life to Bury the Corpse of an Enemy.

After the repulse of one of the furious assaults at Acre, says a writer in Good Words, the dead body of a French officer was left lying in a position between the walls and the besiegers' trenches. The body lay there for a day or two and attracted much attention. It was spoken about on board the Tigre, which lay off Acre, and the matter made an impression difficult to account for on the simple superstitious mind of Kelly. Only the very smartest men had been sent ashore to assist in the defense, and Kelly was not among these. But one day he begged for and obtained leave to go on shore. As soon as he entered the town he procured a shovel, a pickax, and a coil of rope, walked straight to the ramparts, and, declining all offers of assistance, lowered himself from an embrasure. The firing at the moment was fast and furious. As Kelly set foot upon the ground and, shouldering his tools, walked deliberately toward the dead body a dozen French muskets were pointed at him. One of the enemy's commanders, however, divining the sailor's intentions, ordered his men to shoulder arms. In an instant both sides, as if by some common impulse, ceased firing, and Kelly, the object of breathless attention from friend and foe, stopped beside the Frenchman's corpse. He then coolly and calmly dug a grave, put the officer into it, covered him up, and taking from his pocket a small piece of board and a bit of chalk wrote on the board "Here you lie, old Crop," and put at the head of the grave this rough-and-ready memorial. "Old Crop" was no doubt honest Kelly's rendering of "Crapaud," the French for a frog, and a nickname with the sailors for all "mounseers." This pious duty done, he shouldered his implements again, walked back as deliberately as he had come, and disappeared within the embrasure. The firing recommenced and men thirsted once more for another's blood. Sir Sidney Smith, the very man to delight in such an adventure, sent for Kelly and questioned him about it. The simple-hearted tar could only wonder that others could find anything to wonder at in his exploit. "You were alone, were you not?" said Sir Sidney. "No, I was not alone," answered Kelly. "I was told you were," protested the commodore. "No, I wasn't alone," was the reply; "God was with me."

Mount-Tain-Top Observatories.

Of late the importance of getting high up in the air in order to study some phases of the weather has been specially recognized, and the number of mountain observatories constructed for that purpose is fast increasing.

There are four such observatories in France, one being on the celebrated Pic du Midi. There is a meteorological observatory on Ben Nevis in Scotland, from which full and regular reports are issued, and a very important one on the mountain called the Sonnblick in Austria.

In this country we have such an observatory on Pike's Peak, at an elevation of more than fourteen thousand feet, and another on Mount Washington, sixty-three hundred feet high. The latter has been closed during the winter for several years, but there is now a good prospect that it will soon be in operation once more the year round.

The loftiest of all observatories will be one that is to be constructed on Mont Blanc.

The great importance of these lofty weather stations arises from the fact that in lowlands and valleys the heavy, dust-laden air, while yielding to the impulses communicated to it from the freer currents above, is so much subjected to the local influences of the surface with which it is in contact, that [illegible] can any conclusions be formed as to the general causes of weather changes. On mountain-tops one stands immersed in the free atmosphere, and can study the aerial motions and currents to better advantage. One great difficulty to be overcome is the severity of the winter season at great elevations. [illegible]

Mr. T. Proctor Hall has suggested an ingenious method by which the barometer on a mountain-top might also be made to telegraph down the changes in the pressure of the air, while a thermometer, in like manner, should transmit to the observer information as to the temperature prevailing thousands of feet above him. [illegible]—Youth's Companion.

Frontier Life.

One of the quaintest and most thrilling escapes from a grizzly was made by Jack Beam, of Montana. [illegible]

Not a Wholly Complimentary.

A certain Mrs. Malaprop, who lives in a large Eastern city, is noted for her skill in unconsciously embarrassing other people, while she herself remains perfectly at ease. Not long ago she was introduced to two sisters, young ladies who had long been known to her by name, though she had never met them.

"Now, my dears," she said, addressing them collectively, with her usual bland smile, and regarding them earnestly through her glasses, "I have often heard of the bright and the handsome Miss Ratcliffe. Now, I am so glad to meet you both, and I want you to tell me at once which of you is the bright and which the handsome one!"

On another occasion she was dining with her nephew and his young wife, who had just set up housekeeping. The dinner did not go off quite so smoothly as the young couple had hoped, and the cooking was by no means perfect. The hostess unwisely began to murmur apologies, and her husband joined in, half-laughing, with references to his wife's youth and inexperience.

"Don't say another word, my dear children," interrupted their kind-hearted guest. "I can assure you I've eaten a great deal worse dinners than this in the course of my life; a great deal worse. Yes," she added, meditatively, "I've eaten some pretty bad dinners, you may be sure!"

Hawking.

From the earliest times the kings of England have taken a delight in hawking and spent largely upon it. Alfred the Great is reported to be the author of a treatise on the sport, and Edward the Confessor devoted to hawking whatever time he could spare from religious exercise. It was at first undoubtedly a Northern amusement, and spread southwards—where it was quickly appreciated—when the ancestors of William the Conqueror settled on the northern shores of France. The Norman Conquest gave fresh life and vigor to the pastime in this country, and from that time it became more a "class" sport than before. It was costly to a degree; to obtain a thoroughly efficient bird often necessitated a special journey to Norway. All through the reign of Henry II. the Exchequer accounts show heavy payments for "Norweyan" hawks. The taste for the sport was fully shared by the aristocracy of the Middle Ages. To train and skillfully manage a hawk was part of the gentleman's education. The famous "Boke of Saint Albans" (A. D. 1486) assigns to every rank its particular kind—for the king a "gerfalcone," for an earl a "peregrine," for a lady a "merlin," for a "young man" a "hobby," for a priest a "sparrow;" while a "holy-water clerke" had to be content with a "musket."

Considered His Youth.

Sir John Macdonald, who was Premier of Canada nearly all his political lifetime, was noted for his art of saying things that "tickled the town." No matter where he went, no matter how short the time that he stayed, he made on some matter of current gossip some genial joke that traveled from lip to lip after he was gone.

In Toronto some years ago, a hale, rich, and merry old gentleman of 80, long an acquaintance of Sir John, became engaged to a very wealthy lady of a few years his junior.

When the news "got round," the town talked of little else for a week. During this time Sir John arrived. Going to his political headquarters at the Albany Club, he found the newly-engaged octogenarian there "facing the music."

"What's this I hear, Mr ——?" said John, affectionately laying his hand on the other's shoulder. Then, in an indulgent tone, and with a slight sigh, "Well, well, boys will be boys."

Deafness Can't Be Cured by local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. [illegible] F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by Druggists, 75c.

Mrs. Scrimp's Gardening.

Old Friend—Did you have much of a garden this year?

Mrs. Scrimp (of Scrimpville)—No, it didn't amount to much. [illegible]—New York Weekly.

THROAT DISEASES commence with a Cough, Cold or Sore Throat. "Brown's Bronchial Troches" give immediate relief. Sold only in boxes. Price 25 cts.

PROF. HUXLEY's food table tells how many grains per day each average man of 154-pound weight should consume of solid food. [illegible]

Don't feel with indigestion nor with a disordered liver, but take Beecham's Pills for immediate relief. 25 cents a box.

The name Bridget is from the Celtic, meaning strength. The name is found in the French, Spanish, and Italian, as well as the English language, though varying from the common Irish form.

GEAUGA COUNTY is the only county in Ohio in which there is no place where intoxicating liquor is sold as a beverage.

Some of the actresses do not draw, but all of them paint.

Special Care

Should be taken in the winter not to allow the blood to become impoverished [illegible]

Rheumatism

[illegible]

Hood's Sarsaparilla

[illegible]

HOOD'S PILLS cure liver ills, constipation, biliousness, jaundice, sick headache, indigestion. Sold by all druggists. Price 25 cents.

No Mean Feat.

A reporter saw a shoe at the store of the Cowles Mercantile Company this morning, made for a member of the fair sex, that for size caps the climax. The shoe is No. 23 and measures sixteen inches in length. Now, kind reader, don't jump at the conclusion that this is merely a ballroom slipper belonging to some Barber young lady. It isn't. Neither was it manufactured for Sam Oldham's best girl in fact, for none of the fair daughters of our favored city. The shoe was made for the famed Miss Ella Ewing of Fairmount, Mo., who is only 18 years old and whose weight is 325 pounds. Her height is 7 feet and 10 inches, and she is said to be a robust sample of our Missouri maidens.—Rich Hill (Mo.) Review.

Why continue the use of remedies that only relieve, when Ely's Cream Balm, pleasant of application and a sure cure for Catarrh and cold in the head, can be had.

I had a severe attack of catarrh and became so deaf I could not hear common conversation. I suffered terribly from roaring in my head. I procured a bottle of Ely's Cream Balm, and in three weeks could hear as well as ever, and now I can say to all who are afflicted with the worst of diseases, catarrh, take Ely's Cream Balm and be cured. It is worth $1,000 to any man, woman or child suffering from catarrh.—A. E. Newman, Grayling, Mich.

Apply Balm into each nostril. It is Quickly Absorbed. **Gives Relief at once.** Price 50 cents at Druggists or by mail.

ELY BROTHERS, 56 Warren St., New York.

The Last Division.

Teacher—If your mother should wish to give each one an equal amount of meat, and there should be eight in the family, how many pieces would she cut.

Class—Eight.

Teacher—Correct. Now each piece would be one-eighth of the whole, remember that.

Class—Yes'm.

Teacher—Suppose each piece were cut again, what would result?

Smart Boy—Sixteenths.

Teacher—Correct. And if cut again?

Boy—Thirty seconds.

Teacher—Correct. Now suppose we should cut each of the thirty-two pieces again, what would result?

Little Girl—Hash.—Street & Smith's Good News.

The Magnetic Mineral Mud Baths,

Given at the Indiana Mineral Springs, Warren County, Indiana, on the Wabash Line, attract more attention to-day than any other health resort in this country.

Hundreds of people suffering from rheumatism, kidney trouble, and skin diseases, have been cured within the last year by the wonderful magnetic mud and mineral water baths. If you are suffering with any of these diseases, investigate this nature's own remedy, at once. The sanitarium buildings, bath-house, water works, and electric light plant, costing over $150,000, just completed, open all the year round.

Write at once for beautiful illustrated printed matter, containing complete information and reduced railroad rates. Address F. Chandler, General Passenger Agent, St. Louis, Mo., or H. L. Kramer, General Manager of Indiana Mineral Springs, Indiana.

A Slight Mistake.

A noted English bishop had for years nursed the fear that he would some day become paralyzed. On one occasion, at a dinner, he suddenly interrupted the guests at table by exclaiming that his worst fears had been realized at last; that he was paralysed in his right leg; that he had been pinching his thigh for some moments, and was unable to detect the slightest feeling. A lady sitting next to him assured him that he was mistaken, for it was her leg he had been pinching instead of his, the silk of the lady's dress being difficult to detect from the silk of the bishop's robe. He was cured.

The Only One Ever Printed—Can You Find the Word?

There is a 3-inch display advertisement in this paper this week which has no two words alike except one word. The same is true of each new one appearing each week from The Dr. Harter Medicine Co. This house places a "Crescent" on everything they make and publish. Look for it, send them the name of the word, and they will return you BOOK, BEAUTIFUL LITHOGRAPHS, OR SAMPLES FREE.

THE tomato was originally supposed to have a peculiar effect upon the spleen—to make sour people of lovely disposition—and for this reason it was known to the ancient Spaniards as the love apple, by which name it is still known in many English speaking countries. [illegible]

[illegible]

TURNER valued one of the pictures painted by him so highly that he always declared that he would be wrapped in it when he was buried. One day, he asked Chantrey, the sculptor, if, as his executor, he would carry out his wishes on that point. "No doubt," he bluntly answered, "I shall bury you rolled up in your picture, if it is one of the conditions of your will; and take you up the next day and unroll you."

THE price asked of the Southeastern railway for a strip of land in Bermondsey, England, sixteen feet deep, containing an area of 4,000 feet, was at the rate of $65,000,000 an acre. The railway people couldn't see it.

PASTOR KOENIG'S NERVE TONIC

A NATURAL REMEDY FOR Epileptic Fits, Falling Sickness, Hysterics, St. Vitus Dance, Nervousness, Hypochondria, Melancholia, Inebriety, Sleeplessness, Dizziness, Brain and Spinal Weakness.

This medicine has direct action upon the nerve centers, allaying all irritabilities, and increasing the flow and power of nerve fluid. It is perfectly harmless and leaves no unpleasant effects.

FREE [illegible]

KOENIG MED. CO., Chicago, Ill.

Sold by Druggists at $1 per Bottle. 6 for $5. Large Size, $1.75. 6 Bottles for $9.

PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION [illegible]

"August Flower"

What is It For?

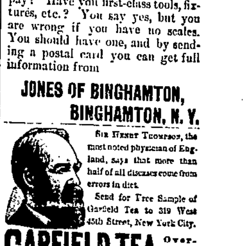
This is the query perpetually on your little boy's lips. And he is no worse than the bigger, older, bolder-headed boys. Life is an interrogation point. "What is it for?" we continually cry from the cradle to the grave. So with this little introductory sermon we turn and ask: "What is AUGUST FLOWER for?" As easily answered as asked: It is for Dyspepsia. It is a special remedy for the Stomach and Liver. Nothing more than this; but this brimful. We believe August Flower cures Dyspepsia. We know it will. We have reasons for knowing it. Twenty years ago it started in a small country town. To-day it has an honored place in every city and country store, possesses one of the largest manufacturing plants in the country and sells everywhere. Why is this? The reason is as simple as a child's thought. It is honest, does one thing, and does it right along—it cures Dyspepsia.

G. G. GREEN, Sole Man'fr, Woodbury, N.J.

DO YOU COUGH DON'T DELAY TAKE KEMP'S BALSAM THE BEST COUGH CURE

It Cures Colds, Coughs, Sore Throat, Croup, Influenza, Whooping Cough, Bronchitis and Asthma. [illegible]

DR. HARTER'S THE ONLY TRUE IRON TONIC



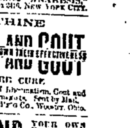
[illegible]

DR. HARTER MEDICINE CO., St. Louis, Mo.

ARE YOU A FARMER?

If so you are one from choice and can tell whether farming as an investment pays. Do you make it pay? Have you first-class tools, fixtures, etc.? You say yes, but you are wrong if you have no scales. You should have one, and by sending a postal card you can get full information from

JONES OF BINGHAMTON, BINGHAMTON, N. Y.



SIR HENRY THOMPSON, the most noted physician of England, says that more than half of all diseases come from errors in diet. Send for Free Sample of Garfield Tea to 319 West 45th Street, New York City.

GARFIELD TEA Overcomes results of bad eating; cures Sick Headache, restores Complexion, cures Constipation.

THE SMALLEST PILL IN THE WORLD! TUTT'S TINY LIVER PILLS [illegible]

FITS. All Fits stopped free by Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. [illegible]

PILES [illegible]

CEANOTHINE RHEUMATISM and GOUT [illegible]

GRIND YOUR OWN Bone, Meal, Oyster Shells, GRAHAM Flour & Corn in the $5 HAND MILL [illegible] WILSON BROS. Easton, Pa.

FAT FOLKS REDUCED [illegible]

EVERY LADY NEEDS THEM! [illegible]

PENSION JOHN W. MORRIS, Washington, D.C. Successfully Prosecutes Claims. [illegible]

OLD COINS WANTED. [illegible]

PENSIONS [illegible]

OPIUM Morphine Habit Cured in 10 to 20 days. No pay till cured. DR. J. STEPHENS, Lebanon, Ohio.

PATENTS! [illegible]

PILES INSTANT RELIEF. [illegible]

PATENTS [illegible]

Indianapolis Business University

OLD BRYANT & STRATTON, N. Penn. St., When Block, Opposite Post-Office. THE HIGHEST GRADE BUSINESS AND SHORTHAND SCHOOL [illegible] SEND FOR ELEGANT CATALOGUE. HEEB & OSBORN, Proprietors.

BORE WELLS with our famous Well Machinery. [illegible] "OHIO" WELL DRILL LOOMIS & NYMAN, TIFFIN, OHIO.

When Writing to Advertisers, please say you saw the Advertisement in this paper.

DR. TALMAGE'S SERMON.

HIS EXPERIENCE AT CHRIST'S BIRTHPLACE.

Immortal Masterpieces of Art Which Portray the Scenes of the Nativity—Mission of Children in the Scriptures—The Shepherds and Other Heroes.

Bethlehem Days.

Rev. Dr. Talmage's text was Luke ii, 16, "And they came with haste, and found Mary and Joseph and the Babe lying in a manger."

The black window shutters of a December night were thrown open, and some of the best singers of a world where they all sing stood there, and putting back the drapery of cloud, chanted a peace anthem, until the echoes of hill and valley applauded and encored the Hallelujah chorus. Come, let us go into that Christmas scene as though we had never before worshiped at the manger. There is a Madonna worth looking at. I wonder not that the most frequent name in all lands and in all Christian centuries is Mary. And there are Marys in palaces and Marys in cabins, and though German and French and Italian and Spanish and English pronounce it differently, they are all namesakes of the one whom we find on a bed of straw, with her pale face against the soft cheek of Christ in the night of the Nativity. All the great painters have tried on canvas to present Mary and her child and the incidents of that most famous night of the world's history. Raphael in three different masterpieces, celebrated them. Tintoretto and Ghirlandajo surpassed themselves in the adoration of the Magi. Correggio needed to do nothing more than his Madonna to become immortal. The Madonna of the Lily, by Leonardo da Vinci, will kindle the admiration of all ages. But all the galleries of Dresden are forgotten when I think of the small room of that gallery containing Sistine Madonna. Yet all of them were copies of St. Matthew's Madonna and Luke's Madonna, the inspired Madonna of the Old Book, which we had put into our hands when we were infants, and that we hope to have under our heads when we die.

Behold, in the first place, that on the first night of Christ's life God honored the brute creation. You cannot get into that Bethlehem barn without going past the camels, the mules, the dogs, the oxen. The brutes of that stable heard the first cry of the Infant Lord. Some of the old painters represent the oxen and camels kneeling that night before the newborn babe. And well might they kneel! Have you ever thought that Christ came among other things to alleviate the sufferings of the brute creation? Was it not appropriate that He should during the first few days and nights of His life on earth be surrounded by the dumb beasts, whose moan and plaint and bellowing have for ages been a prayer to God for the arresting of their tortures and the righting of their wrongs? It did not merely "happen so" that the unintelligent creatures of God should have been that night in close neighborhood.

Not a kennel in all the centuries, not a bird's nest, not a wornout horse on towpath, not a herd freezing in the poorly built cow pen, not a freight car in the summer time bringing the beeves to market without water through a thousand miles of agony, not a surgeon's room witnessing the struggles of fox or rabbit or pigeon or dog in the horrors of vivisection but has an interest in the fact that Christ was born in a stable, surrounded by brutes. He remembers that night, and the prayer He heard in their pitiful moan He will answer in the punishment of those who maltreat the dumb brutes. They surely have as much right in this world as we have. In the first chapter of Genesis you may see that they were placed on the earth before man was, the fish and fowl created the fifth day, and the quadrupeds the morning of the sixth day, and man not until the afternoon of that day. The whale, the eagle, the lion, and all the lesser creatures of their kind were predecessors of the human family. They have the world by right of possession. They have also paid rent for the places they occupied. What an army of defense all over the land are the faithful watchdogs. And who can tell what the world owes to the horse and camel and ox for transportation? And robin and lark have, by the cantatas with which they have filled orchard and forest, more than paid for the few grains they have picked up for their sustenance. When you abuse any creature of God you strike its Creator and you insult the Christ who, though He might have been welcomed into life by princes and taken His first infantile slumber amid Tyrian plush and canopied couches and rippling waters from royal aqueducts dripping into basins of ivory and pearl, chose to be born on the level with a cow's horn, or a camel's hoof, or a dog's nostril, that He might be the alleviation of animal suffering as well as the redeemer of man.

Standing, then, as I imagine now I do in that Bethlehem night, with an infant Christ on the one side and the speechless creatures of God on the other, I cry look out how you strike the rowel into that horse's side. Take off that curbed bit from that bleeding mouth. Remove that saddle from that raw back. Shoot not for fun that bird that is too small for food. Forget not to put water into the cage of that canary. Throw out some crumbs to those birds caught too far north in the winter's inclemency. Arrest that man who is making that one horse draw a load heavy enough for three. Rush in upon that scene where boys are torturing a cat or transfixing butterfly and grasshopper. Drive not off that old robin, for her nest is a mother's cradle, and under her wing there may be three or four musicians of the sky in training. In your families and in your schools teach the coming generation more mercy than the present generation has ever shown, and in this marvelous Bible picture of the Nativity, while you point out to them the angel, show them also the camel, and while they hear the celestial chant let them also hear the cow's moan. No more did Christ show interest in the botanical world when He said, "Consider the lilies," than He showed sympathy for the ornithological when He said, "Behold the fowls of the air," and the quadrupedal world when He allowed Himself to be called in one place a lion and in another place a lamb. Meanwhile may the Christ of the Bethlehem cattle pen have mercy on the suffering stockyards that are preparing diseased and fevered meat for our American households.

Behold, also, in this Bible scene, how on that Christmas night God honored childhood. Christ might have made His first visit to our world in a cloud, as He will descend on His next visit in a cloud. In what a chariot of illumined vapor He might have rolled down the sky, escorted by mounted cavalry, with lightning for drawn sword. Elijah had a carriage of fire to take him up; why not Jesus a carriage of fire to fetch Him down? Or over the arched bridge of a rainbow the Lord might have descended. Or Christ might have had His mortality built up on earth out of the dust of a garden, as was Adam, in full manhood at the start, without the introductory feebleness of infancy. No, no! Childhood was to be honored by that event. He must have a child's light limbs, and a child's dimpled hand, and a child's beaming eye, and a child's flaxen hair, and babyhood was to be honored for all time to come, and a cradle was to mean more than a grave. Mighty God! May the reflection of that one child's face be seen in all infantile faces.

Enough have all those fathers and mothers on hand if they have a child in the house. A throne, a crown, a scepter, a kingdom under charge. Be careful how you strike him across the head, jarring the brain. What you say to him will be centennial and millennial, and a hundred years and a thousand years will not stop the echo and re-echo. Do not say, "It is only a child." Rather say, "It is only an immortal." It is only a masterpiece of Jehovah. It is only a being that shall outlive sun and moon and star and aves quadrillion... God has in other respects ... put He gave possessions of great value, but when He wants to give the richest possible gift to a household He looks around all the worlds and all the universe and then gives a child. The greatest present that God ever gave our world He gave about eighteen hundred and ninety-one years ago, and He gave it on a Christmas night, and it was of such value that Heaven adjourned for a recess and came down and broke through the clouds to look at it. Yea, in all ages God has honored childhood. He makes almost every picture a failure unless there be a child either playing on the floor, or looking through the window, or seated on the lap, gazing into the face of the mother.

It was a child in Naaman's kitchen that told the great Syrian warrior where he might go and get cured of the leprosy, which at his seventh plunge in the Jordan was left at the bottom of the river. It was to the cradle of leaves, in which a child was laid, rocked by the Nile, that God called the attention of history. It was a sick child that evoked Christ's curative sympathies. It was a child that Christ set in the midst of the squabbling disciples to teach the lesson of humility. We are informed that wolf and leopard and lion shall be yet so domesticated that a little child shall lead them. A child decided Waterloo, showing the army of Blucher how they could take a short cut through the fields, when, if the old road had been followed, the Prussian general would have come up too late to save the destinies of Europe. It was a child that decided Gettysburg, he having overheard two Confederate generals in a conversation, in which they decided to march for Gettysburg, instead of Harrisburg, and this reported to Gov. Curtin, the Federal forces started to meet their opponents at Gettysburg. And to-day the child is to decide all the great battles, make all the laws, settle all the destinies and usher in the world's salvation or destruction. Men, women, nations, all earth and all Heaven, behold the child! Is there any velvet so soft as a child's cheek? If there any sky so blue as a child's eye? Is there any music so sweet as the child's voice? Is there any plume so wavy as a child's hair?

Notice also that in this Bible night scene God honored science. Who are the three wise men kneeling before the Divine Infant? Not boors, not ignoramuses, but Caspar, Balthasar and Melchior, men who knew all that was to be known. They were the Isaac Newtons and Herschels and Faradays of their time. Their alchemy was the forerunner of our sublime chemistry, their astrology the mother of our magnificent astronomy. They had studied stars, studied metals, studied physiology, studied everything. And when I see these scientists bowing before the beautiful babe, I see the prophecy of the time when all the telescopes and microscopes and all the Leyden jars and all the electric batteries and all the observatories and all the universities shall bow to Jesus. It is much that way already. Where is the college that does not have morning prayers, thus bowing at the manger? Who have been the greatest physicians? Omitting the names of the living lest we should be invidious, have we not had among them Christian men like our own Joseph C. Hutchinson and Rush and Valentine Mott and Abercrombie and Abernethy? Who have been our greatest scientists? Joseph Henry, who lived and died in the faith of the Gospels, and Agassiz, who, standing with his students among the hills, took off his hat and said, "Young gentlemen, before we study these rocks let us pray for wisdom to the God who made the rocks." To-day the greatest doctors and lawyers of Brooklyn and New York and of this land and of all the lands revere the Christian religion, and are not ashamed to say so before juries and legislatures and senates. All geology will yet bow before the Rock of Ages. All botany will yet worship the Rose of Sharon. All astronomy will yet recognize the Star of Bethlehem. And physiology and anatomy will join hands and say, "We must, by the help of God, get the human race up to the perfect nerve and perfect muscle and perfect brain and perfect form of that perfect child, before whom, nigh twenty hundred years ago, the wise men bent their tired knees in worship.

Behold also in that first Christmas night that God honored the fields. Come in, shepherd boys, to Bethlehem and see the child. "No," they say, "we are not dressed good enough to come in." "Yes you are; come in." Sure enough, the storms and the night dew and the brambles have made rough work with their apparel, but none have a better right to come in. They were the first to hear the music of that Christmas night. The first announcement of a Saviour's birth was made to those men in the fields. They were wiseacres that night in Bethlehem and Jerusalem snoring in deep sleep, and there were salaried officers of Government, who, hearing of it afterward, may have thought that they ought to have had the first news of such a great event, some one dismounting from a swift camel at their door and knocking till, at some sentinel's question, "Who comes there?" the great ones of the palace might have been told of the celestial arrival. No; the shepherds heard the first two bars of the music, the first in the major key and the last in the subdued minor. "Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, good will to men." Ah, yes, the fields were honored.

The old shepherds with plaid and crook have for the most part vanished, but we have grazing—our United States pasture, fields and prairie, about forty-five million sheep and all their keepers ought to follow the shepherds of my text and all those who toil in fields, all vine dressers, all orchardists, all husbandmen. Not only that Christmas night, but all up and down the world's history God had been honoring the fields. Nearly all the messiahs of reform and literature and eloquence and law and benevolence have come from the fields. Washington from the fields. Jefferson from the fields. The presidential martyrs, Garfield and Lincoln, from the fields. Henry Clay from the fields. Daniel Webster from the fields. Martin Luther from the fields. Before this world is right the overflowing populations of our crowded cities will have to take to the fields.

Instead of ten merchants in rivalry as to who shall sell that one apple we want at least eight of them to go out and raise apples. Instead of ten merchants desiring to sell that one bushel of wheat we want at least eight of them to go out and raise wheat. The world wants now more hard hands, more bronzed cheeks, more muscular arms. To the fields! God honored them when He woke up the shepherds by the midnight anthem, and He will while the world lasts continue to honor the fields. When the shepherd's crook was that famous night stood against the wall of the Bethlehem khan, it was a prophecy of the time when the thrasher's flail and farmer's plow and woodman's ax and ox's yoke and sheafbinder's rake shall surrender to the God Who made the country, as man made the town.

Behold, also, that on that Christmas night God honored motherhood. Two angels on their wings might have brought an Infant Saviour to Bethlehem without Mary's being there at all. When the villagers, on the morning of December 26, awoke, by divine arrangement and in some unexplained way, the child Jesus might have been found in some comfortable cradle of the village. But no, no! Motherhood for all time was to be consecrated, and one of the tenderest relations to be the maternal relation, and one of the sweetest words "mother." In all ages God has honored good motherhood. John Wesley had a good mother, St. Bernard had a good mother, Samuel Budgett a good mother, Doddridge a good mother, Walter Scott a good mother, Benjamin West a good mother.

In a great audience most of whom were Christians, I asked that all those who had been blessed of Christian mothers arise, and almost the entire assembly stood up. Don't you see how important it is that all motherhood be consecrated? Why did Titian, the Italian artist, when he sketched the Madonna, make it an Italian face? Why did Rubens, the German artist, in his Madonna, make it a German face? Why did Joshua Reynolds, the English artist, in his Madonna, make it an English face? Why did Murillo, the Spanish artist, in his Madonna, make it a Spanish face? I never heard, but I think they took their own mothers as the type of Mary, the mother of Christ! When you hear some one, in strain of oratory, speak in the abstract of a good, faithful, honest mother, your eyes fill up with tears while you say to yourself, "That was my mother."

The first word a child utters is apt to be "Mother," and the old man in his dying dream calls "Mother! mother!" It matters not whether she was brought up in the surroundings of a city, and in affluent home, and was dressed appropriately with reference to the demands of modern life, or whether she wore the old time cap and great round spectacles, and apron of her own make, and knit your socks with her own needles, seated by the broad fireplace, with great black logs ablaze on a winter night. It matters not how many wrinkles crossed and recrossed her face, or how much her shoulders stooped with the burdens of a long life, if you painted a Madonna, hers would be the face. What a gentle hand she had when we were sick, and what a voice to soothe pain, and was there any one who could so fill up a room with peace and purity and light? And what sad day that was when we came home and she could greet us not, for her lips were forever still.

Come back, mother, this Christmas day and take your old place, and as ten or twenty or fifty years ago come and open the old Bible as you used to; read and kneel in the same place where you used to pray, and look upon us as of old, when you wished us a merry Christmas or a happy New Year. But no! That would not be fair to call you back. You had troubles enough and aches enough and bereavements enough while you were here. Tarry by the throne, mother, till we join you there, your prayers all answered, and in the eternal homestead of our God we shall again keep Christmas jubilee together. But speak from your thrones, all you glorified mothers, and say to all those, your sons and daughters, words of love, words of warning, words of cheer. They need your voice, for they have traveled far and with many a heartbreak since you left them, and you do well to call from the heights of Heaven to the valleys of earth: Hail, enthroned ancestry! We are coming. Keep a place right beside you at the banquet.

> Slow footed years! More swiftly run
> Into the gold of that unsetting sun;
> Homesick we are for thee,
> Calm land beyond the sea.

Girl Slaves in 'Frisco.

Slavery in the strongest and most literal sense of the word exists in the Californian metropolis, said a San Francisco man recently in an interview. The Federal Government knows it, but makes not the slightest effort to eradicate the evil. I refer to the hideous traffic in Chinese women. There are thousands of these women in San Francisco and, except the wives of a few of the higher grade Chinamen, there is none who is not bought and paid for.

These slaves are brought into the United States on fraudulent certificates and several Americans holding official positions have at various times been arrested for complicity in the forgeries, but in every instance the matter has been hushed up. The girls are all young when brought over, ranging in age from ten to sixteen years.

The San Francisco slave-dealers have agents in China, who purchase the girls, paying from $500 to $1,000 each, according to the degree of attractiveness. Most of them are contracted for before arriving in this country, yet they will often be put up at auction in some secret den in the Chinese quarter and knocked down to the highest bidder.

All this would be bad enough if the girls were simply sold into slavery, but it is a fact that they are sold to masters who compel them to lead lives of shame in order that their gains may be increased. The awful truths of Chinatown depravity may some time be told.

Equal to the Occasion.

Professor Green, of Brown University, was one of the best teachers in New England, but he sometimes became so interested in his lecture that when the noon bell rang he kept the class five or ten minutes over the hour.

Certain restless spirits in the class thought they would give the Professor a gentle hint, so they bought a small alarm clock, set it to go off precisely at noon, and placed it on the Professor's desk when they came in to the next lecture. They knew that he was a little absent-minded, and expected that he would not notice it.

As the noon hour struck, the alarm went off with a rattling crash, and those of the class not in the secret started, and took in the joke at once. There was a round of applause.

The Professor waited until the alarm and the applause were over, and then said, deliberately:

"Young gentlemen, I thank you for this little gift. I had forgotten that it was my birthday. A clock is something my wife has also needed in the kitchen for some time. It is a very kind remembrance on your part."

The Professor then went on to finish a demonstration interrupted by the alarm, and it was ten minutes later than usual when he dismissed the class! He took the clock home with him, and the boys never knew whether he understood the hint or not; but the probability is that he did.—Youth's Companion.

A Nailless Horseshoe.

The latest form of the nailless horseshoe can be secured firmly to the hoof without either nails or screws. It is provided with slipping plates or fingers, which project upward at an inclination from the base of the shoe, which latter is open at the back, the opening being bridged by a clamping screw. The shoe is applied to the hoof, and the flanges are dressed down upon it. The screw at the back is then operated to bind the shoe firmly to the hoof. Split or cracked hoofs are thus done away with. The shoes can be put on in the morning and taken off at night, thereby resting and cooling the hoofs.

Too Slow.

Monsieur Calino was ordered by his physician to take a drive of an hour each day, and having no horse of his own, he called a cabman for the purpose.

One day he signalled a cabman, and got in for his daily drive. The horse started up at a painfully slow gait.

"Hold on!" said Calino to the driver. "I must get another cab. It would take me all day to ride an hour with such a slow plug as that!"

Don't Wait.

Monsieur Calino, the celebrated French simpleton, never wishes other people to be at all incommoded by his proceedings.

He had accepted a challenge to fight a duel, and was told that the hour had been fixed at 6 o'clock for the next day.

"H'm!" said Monsieur Calino; "I'll try to be there on time, but if I'm a little late, tell the other man to begin without me."

THE LADIES' CORNER.

MEN ARE NOT EXPECTED TO READ THIS COLUMN.

How Social Duties May Be Combined with Classical Curriculum—Don't Want to Take Chances—Owners of Celebrated Furs—Feminine Notes.

Home Use for College Girls.

THE warmest advocates of the higher education for women have noted with regret a certain aggressiveness of manner which marks a large proportion of girl graduates, says a writer in the New York Evening Post. As this peculiarity is in no wise connected with the study of the mathematics or the classics it must be assumed to be the result of the long period of life as one of a crowd and the absence of the friendly friction of the family circle. If this be really the root of the trouble we may hope much from the experiment of bringing the college to the doors of the home.

The girl who pursues her college course at home has no doubt, a harder task in ordering her life than the girl who goes away to a place where everything is subordinated to study and the school room routine is still paramount; but the home-stayer has the advantage that she is shaping herself day by day, and the more thoroughly because unconsciously, to the life which she is to take up after graduation, while the other has the whole work of adaptation awaiting her at the end of her four years of seclusion, four years during which the outside world is seen quite out of perspective with the class room and the study.

But here comes in the practical question, How can a girl of 18 combine study with society and neither crowd out one nor break down under the weight of both? She can do it just as her brother does it, by taking society as a diversion, not a duty. It is the distinction between the vocation and the avocation. A woman, like a man, is better and healthier for having both, but one must be subordinated to the other.

The college professor might well give his pupil the advice which a famous physician gave to his nervous patient, that she was to consider herself under his orders to do nothing socially she did not enjoy. It is not dissipation, he insisted, but obligation, that shatters the nervous system of women.

It is an inestimable misfortune for a woman to loose the girlhood out of her life. Once dropped it can never be picked up. With all its crudity, it is the season of generous impulse, hearty sympathy, and sincere convictions, and it is the time above all others, when a wise home influence is potent both to encourage and restrain. Scholarship is only one of the ends of college training. The true ideal is the symmetrical development of character, and this includes many things not laid down in any curriculum. An attractive, sweet-voiced, well-dressed, well-bred woman draws students to her college as surely as the captain of the winning boat crew and the football team to his. In both cases their fellows felt the magnetism of success outside the realm of text-books, which will be potent as long as manliness in man and womanliness in woman shall be recognized as the foundation of character.

Would Make a Good Wife.

"I was thinking, sir," he said as he hesitated at the door of the old gentleman's private office, "that perhaps I'd like to marry your daughter."

"A noble girl," said the old gentleman, reflectively. "I don't know how I can spare her, but I suppose I'll have to some time."

"Yes, sir; quite right, sir, and I'd like to have her, except—except—you know I'm not rich, sir."

"I know it," replied the old gentleman, "but you are drawing a fair salary, and I don't require wealth."

"I'm glad of that, sir, but I was sort of thinking that that she isn't experienced in household matters."

"She isn't," said the old gentleman, "but she's a wonderfully observing girl."

"Yes, sir, and I think a great deal of her, but if I take her to a home of her own I'm afraid, sir—I'm afraid it would be hard, very hard. She was educated for a rich man's wife and wouldn't know——"

"You're partly right," interrupted the old gentleman. "But let me tell you something about that girl. She went to my closet a couple of days ago to get something that was there, and there was a pair of trousers hanging near the door."

"Yes; what of it?"

"One of the suspender buttons was gone."

"And she—she——" The young man was so agitated he could not finish the sentence.

"She noticed it," said the old gentleman.

"Noticed it herself?"

"No one had said a word to her about it."

"But she—she didn't——"

"Yes, she did. She sewed that button on."

"Please, sir, say 'yes,'" pleaded the young man, "and—and if she'll have me let us name a day in the near future. And grant me one other favor."

"What is it?"

"Don't, please don't let any other young man know about that button until after the wedding. I don't want to take any chances."

How to Buy a Bonnet.

Now, it's just this way. You and I probably each want a pretty bonnet; not being second cousins to Croesus, we can't walk in and order bonnets as we would blackberries. But I tell you what we can do, writes Mrs. Mallon in the fashion department in the Ladies' Home Journal. If we are not clever enough to make bonnets for ourselves, why, then, the best and the only thing for us to do is to wait. Wait until the rush for bonnets is over; wait until the general woman has satisfied her soul as far as the bonnet is concerned, and then go to a fashionable milliner's, pick out your chapeau and coolly ask him its price. Somebody says that half the secret of being well served in stores is to retain a coolness of manner that overwhelms. He will probably say $25. You can look at the material and decide whether there is anything that will be left over for next season, and if there isn't you can depart to another fashionable milliner's. When you get there and discover the very bonnet that has been tempting you for many weeks, try it on and have them to tell you again that it is $25. Then turn to the milliner and ask her [illegible] it over, and the chances are she will [illegible] And this is the reason why: she knows she's going to have to carry it over the season [illegible] She also knows that it didn't begin to cost her $25 and she has made a greater profit on other hats, so that she can afford to lose a little on this. Most important of all she's gained a customer.

Famous Owners of Celebrated Furs.

French actresses are becoming as fastidious and as prodigal about their furs as about their jewels. If the price is large the money is at least well invested. Mme. Judic wore in the "Cosaque" a set that cost £800. Mme. Pasca's were even more valuable. Those of the Comtess of Greffulhe, the Duchess of Leuchtenberg, and of Mme. de Bernardaki are among connoisseurs as well known as a Raphael Madonna or a Cellini eurcilix. The Duchess of Edinburg inherited her famous furs from the Empress of Russia, and Mrs. Mackay has a mantle of black fox made up of 10,000 separate skins, which eight years ago cost £2,800. The most valuable set of furs know to exist is worn by the present Empress of Russia. It was a gift to her on her coronation by the Town of Vikoutsk, in Siberia. It weighs sixteen ounces and is prized at £12,000.

Of Feminine Interest.

EVEN lamb's trotters are made to subserve to the purposes of adornment, three of them being set upright upon the back of a hat of rich ponceau velvet, which was bordered with Persian lamb.

BROWN furs are more fashionable than any other and are even used on evening dresses. A striking costume seen lately in a theater box was of heavy white crepon, trimmed with bands of otter; the ornaments worn in the hair consisted of several tufts of fur, surmounted by a feathery heron's aigrette.

COATS are becoming longer day by day and those of the fashionable woman have now almost as many tails as the bashaw of high degree. Triple hip basques have made their appearance, each overlapping the other. They have at least the element of novelty, but this will be a recommendation but for a limited period, as in a short time every one will have adopted them.

ONE of the most distinguished looking women on the Board of Lady Managers of the World's Fair is Mrs. Angell, the wife of the President of the University of Michigan. She is a woman of various acquirements and accomplishments and it is said, who captured the Michigan Legislators and convinced them of the necessity of making a large appropriation for the Fair.

ALL women rejoice in the sleeves of the present. Thin women because it conceals their over slender arms and broadens their shoulders. Stout women because the sleeves take away from the apparent size of the body and render broad hips less noticeable. Short women because the puff on the shoulders give them a little more height, and tall women because it renders their gowns both distingue and striking.

THOSE little beauty spots on ladies' veils, which were supposed to look like patches of court plaster on the fair skin, have found a successor at last. The spot fashion had its drawbacks. The veil was liable to twist around, and no matter how carefully that spot was located it was almost sure to work around so that it came on the tip of the wearer's nose. Its successor is a dainty spray of flower or a leaf worked on the gauze. One is supposed to come opposite each cheek.

WHEN in Venice recently the Chicago beauty, Miss Leiter, was shown a palace within which the famous pillow scene is said have been enacted, and was shown a room where Desdemona slept on that fatal night when Othello took her life. No one is allowed to occupy the room. The story runs that at night, when the fatal hour comes, strange things appear to its occupants. The Moor, with jealousy, love, and anger on his swarthy face hangs over the couch, and for another time repeats the evil deed for which his soul still must wander and know no rest. Miss Leiter desired to sleep in that room. Yankee gold overcame the objections of the owner. The American belle spent the night in the room and no vision of the fair Desdemona disturbed her slumbers.

She Waited for Her Grandma.

You remember Emeline Torrey, of Boston, who established the public cooking schools in Pittsburgh and Milwaukee, and who is now carrying on the same great work in California? You know what a jolly, merry little grig she is. She was born in Australia, where she lived until she was 6 years old. Then her mother died, and the little girl was sent to relatives in this country.

Her mother's mother brought her over, and saw her safely located with her father's family in Boston. The grandmother remained in this country but three days, and then returned to Australia.

It was not thought best to tell Emeline that the last link between her and the old life was to be broken, and when the grandmother came in, cloaked and bonneted, to say goodby the child imagined that she was merely starting out for the afternoon. Even that made her feel lonely, little strange, that she was in a strange land, so she went to the window and watched the familiar form out of sight.

Then it occurred to her that it would be a good idea to remain there and be the first to greet grandma when she came back. She drew up a little rocking-chair and waited. Somebody came in the room with a great bunch of grapes. Half of them Emeline ate; the rest she held in her hand very carefully, to keep for her grandmother.

The afternoon wore on slowly, it seemed to her. She sat looking out of the window and the more she saw of the unfamiliar faces in the new country the heavier her little heart grew and the more she longed for the face she knew and loved.

Twilight fell and still she waited. The family supposed she was playing with the other children. She seemed to be forgotten. No one came for her, and it never occurred to her to leave that window and miss being the first to welcome grandma back.

It was quite dark when the servant came in to light the gas and found her there. The light showed the patient little figure, bravely keeping back the tears that threatened to come. But there was a traitorous break in the baby voice that said to the maid:

"'Scuse me, Anna, but do you 'spect gamma pitty soon?"—New York World.

MR. AND MRS. BOWSER.

THE SERVANT-GIRL PROBLEM IN THEIR HOME.

Mr. B. Grapples It with Both Hands and Relegates His Wife to the Background—How He Interviewed Several Applicants.

An Ignominious Retreat.

DO YOU know of an intelligence office in this neighborhood?" asked Mrs. Bowser, as her liege lord came home to dinner the other evening.

"Why?" he cautiously queried in reply.

"Oh, nothing. I thought if you did I'd run out this evening and ——"

"Mrs. Bowser, has the cook left?" he hoarsely demanded.

"She—she has. You see she was so obstinate and impu——"

"Then you have deliberately driven that poor girl out of the house, have you?" he sternly interrupted.

"I told her to go."

"Then you may do without another for 10,000,000 years! Drove her right out of the house, perhaps to a suicide's grave, and all because she couldn't be ground to dust! Mrs. Bowser, if you were the last woman on the face of the earth I wouldn't work in your kitchen!"

"Do you know the facts in this case?" she asked with considerable spirit.

"I do. I haven't the least doubt that you went out into the kitchen, with the air of a duchess and tried to make her feel that she was only mud."

"I didn't do anything of the kind! No one could be more pleasant than I was."

"Mrs. Bowser, I know your ways! They have driven fifty different girls out of our house before this one. The fact is, and I feel that I must say it, you don't know how to manage kitchen help. You have neither tact nor policy."

"You have, I suppose!"

NO WIFE SHOULD TALK BACK.

"Certainly; every husband has, more or less. Those traits were born in him. Mrs. Bower, did you ever inquire if that girl read her Bible?"

"No, sir!"

"Didn't ask after her family, or ever express any concern as to her welfare?"

"No."

"Never sat down with her and sought her confidence and let her see that you was her friend?"

"Of course not!"

"I see how it is, Mrs. Bowser, and the wonder is that the girl stayed two hours. Well, it's no use to get another—not under your style of management."

"Perhaps your style would turn out different!" she retorted.

"Mrs. Bowser, no wife should talk back to her husband. As you have been pleased to doubt the success of my management I will prove to you that I know more about servant girl nature in three minutes than you ever will if you live to be a thousand years old!"

"How?"

"How? I will hire the next servant girl, and start her on the way to staying with us for the next twenty years. I will send an ad. down to come out in the morning paper, and I'll stay home to-morrow till we get a girl."

He sent off his ad. and the subject was dropped until the next morning. Breakfast was hardly over when the bell rang and an applicant was announced. She was ushered into the parlor, and Mr. Bowser arose and shook hands with her and said:

"You have come to see about the place. My wife, you know, doesn't understand how to run the kitchen, and so I——"

"I'll have no hen hussy of a man poking around any kitchen I work in!" interrupted the girl, as she rose up.

"But, you see, my wife is"—

"If your wife can't run the house you'd better shut it up!" she said, as she walked out. "The idea of making me a journey of three miles to find a man who wants to go poking his nose into kitchen affairs and telling a girl how to hang up her dishcloth! Why, sir, I wouldn't work for you for $30 a month, nor for forty!"

"Who was it?" innocently asked Mrs. Bowser, though she had been listening at the door all the time.

"A woman selling tickets for some church festival," he calmly answered.

When the second applicant came Mr. Bowser also shook hands with her and hoped all her folks were well, and added:

"If you take the place I shall do my best to make you feel that you are in your own home. Not a word will ever be said to make you feel that you are not as good as anyone."

"Hip! I'd like to know why I'm not!" she exclaimed. "Are you a widower?"

"Well, no; but my wife, you see, is no tact about her, and——"

"And that settles me!" interrupted the girl, as she rose up to go. "I thought there was something behind all that soft talk of yours."

"Was that another woman selling church festival tickets?" asked Mrs. Bowser as the girl left.

"Mrs. Bowser, I think I'm capable of running this business," he frigidly replied. "Only two girls have yet called, and I instantly discovered that neither was such a person as I should like to take under my roof in any capacity. You would undoubtedly hired the first comer, but I——"

The third applicant here appeared and Mr. Bowser had to break off to receive her. He shook hands as before, and after asking a few questions, remarked:

"I run my house somewhat differently from the average. For instance, you will be regarded here [illegible] as one of the family [illegible]"

"Well, [illegible]"

[illegible] to [illegible]

"You won't give [illegible]"

"[illegible] you must!"

"Well, [illegible] There's what I wanted to [illegible] that when they found I was to one [illegible] they [illegible]"

"My wife has an idea that [illegible] back to grief [illegible] sorrows [illegible]"

"But she has, sir. I've [illegible] forty of 'em at this very moment."

"Some [illegible] must [illegible] help at a [illegible] But I don't [illegible]"

"[illegible] sir. At my last place the lady was forty miles [illegible] from me, at her mother's, most of the time. You don't believe in it? Neither do I. Are we to go to the theater together?"

"How—Eh! What?" gasped Mr. Bowser.

"And if the old lady makes a kick, fire her out, I say!"

"Are you speaking about my wife?" he asked in an uncertain way.

"Of course. You'll come down into the kitchen and read poetry to me as I thump the dishes about, and then I'll come up to the parlor and play and sing for you, and if the old lady gets her back up, fire her out!"

"I—I don't think you'd quite fill the place," stammered Mr. Bowser as he rose up.

"You don't? Then I'd like to know what in Tophet you meant by giving me all that soft talk? What sort of a game is this you are playing?"

"My dear girl," began Mr. Bowser in reply, "I'll think over the matter and drop you a line."

"You will, eh? And I'll think over the matter and send my brother here to see you!"

She had scarcely banged the door when Mr. Bowser bounced into the back parlor with his face on fire and exclaimed:

"Well, I hope you are satisfied now!"

"What have I done?" asked Mrs. Bowser.

"Done! done! You've caused me to be insulted and belittled in my own house!"

"Didn't I tell you that ——"

"Never! Never told me anything and now you may go without a cook until you are starved to death and I won't raise my finger to get one. I'm a patient man, Mrs. Bowser, and I'm a long-suffering man, but there is a limit. You've reached it. The worm now turns, and if I don't come up to luncheon nor dinner——"

But he returned at the usual hour, and when he espied a new girl passing through the hall he hadn't a single inquiry to make.—New York World.

IDA RUNS AN ENGINE.

West Virginia Boasts of the Only Female Engineer in the World.

Says a Wheeling, W. Va. special to the Chicago News: "Mrs. W. Newton Lynch, West Virginia's representative on the board of lady managers of the World's Fair in her search over the State for samples of the work of women and unusual occupations for women, has made the discovery that West Virginia has the only regularly employed railroad engineer of the feminine gender in the world.

"The engineeress' name is Miss Ida Hewitt and she is the daughter of Charles H. Hewitt, one of the chief owners of the Cairo Short Line, which connects with the Baltimore and Ohio at Cairo. She is less than 24, and before she took up her present occupation completed a boarding school course and has all the ordinary accomplishments of a well-raised girl.

"The Cairo Short Line was built a few years ago, and Miss Hewitt then a child, showed great interest in the machinery in the shop near her father's house. She spent so much of her spare time there that she learned the parts of a locomotive and their use. Later on, when she had completed the education she had decided to content herself with, she went into the shop, and though she worked only when she cared to and did only what she pleased, she was soon fairly expert with tools.

One morning a few months ago, the engineer of the narrow-gauge railroad was sick, and there was no one to go out with the train. Miss Ida volunteered to go, and she made the run all right. Finally the engineer died, and she had taken such a liking to her new occupation that she decided to continue it regularly.

Miss Ida is a blonde, wears a cap over her hair, a suit of blue cotton goods over her regular dress, heavy shoes and gloves. Her engine is always a model of neatness and cleanliness, and it is said that since she took charge of the train it has failed but once to be on time at the end of the run. Mrs. Lynch says she presents a novel and beautiful appearance sitting in the cab with her pretty head out of the window on the lookout. She has had several narrow escapes from accident since she took the train, stopping it a few feet from a baby that was playing on the track a few weeks ago.

West Virginia will have a train loaded with her forest and mine products at the World's Fair which it is intended to run about the grounds daily. Miss Hewitt has been offered the position of engineer on that train and will probably accept it.

Victim of the Oyster Habit.

Did you ever hear of a man who was a victim of the oyster habit? The writer was in an uptown cafe the other evening, when a gray-haired, full-chested, big-framed man came in and ordered Blue Point oysters. He ate a dozen, ordered another dozen, hesitated, as if in doubt, paid his check and went out. Three dozen right down made one's eyes open, but the waiter said: "Oh, that's nothing. He comes in here every night for raw oysters. Sometimes he eats three dozen, sometimes four dozen. He's what I call an oyster eater. I don't believe he eats anything else."—New York Tribune.

The Shah Going a Rapid Gait.

The Shah of Persia is described by the opposition in his country as nearly played out. He drinks a bottle of brandy a day, and uses much hasheesh and opium. The child that he brought to Europe with him the son of his cook, is now his sole and irresponsible Grand Vizier. There is no enterprise possible in Persia. The rich bury their wealth and are seized and tortured for it. Revolt is beginning to show in various provinces. The masses of the people are affronted by the Shah's surroundings, and are beginning to look aside for redress.

FURS are extensively used on bonnets, a flat soup plate shape being almost entirely covered with narrow bands of mink; the strings are of narrow green velvet, and on the outer side are bands of the fur.

THE GOSPEL OF GRACE

EXPOUNDED BY OUR RELIGIOUS EDITOR.

Let the Mother Have Courage—The Power of United Prayer—The Way of Faith—Unkind Words—Religious Notes and Comments.

Courage, Mother!

BEAR up, brave heart! Lean on God; hold on. Thy heart's desire, your boy, is not yet saved, but give him over to God as guardian for you, then keep on praying. It took twenty-four years of prayer to get me to the cross, but I got there. Mother prayed me, the prodigal, in. I met a man in Atlanta whose mother had been praying for him for thirty years since the day of his birth. She was put in her coffin without seeing her son saved, but one day, from the other side, she looked down on a scene that broke my heart for joy. He took my hand, held it tight while he prayed for forgiveness and salvation, then said: "Mr. Yatman, I'll meet my mother in Heaven."

Don't get discouraged, mother. He whom you love may get away from you, but he cannot get away from your prayers or your God.

Just the other day another boy, whom a mother had been praying for for nineteen years, yielded to the Spirit's call. I asked him why he did it then. Said he: "I can't stand it to fight against mother's prayers."

Don't get your eye on evangelists, pastors, meetings or anything else, to reach him. Look straight to Jesus. He is the "mighty to save."—New York Observer.

Power of United Prayer.

"Some time ago three Christians fixed by agreement on a merchant of Philadelphia, doing a large business, but who had no interest in Christ, to make him a subject of special prayer they agreed to meet at the same hour each day to pray for his conversion. Having done so for two or three days, they said to a fourth, a merchant, "We want you to go and talk to that man about his soul." "I will go," he said. He went, found the merchant in his counting house in the midst of business, and asked him for an interview. It was granted. He told him at once the object of his visit. "I have come to speak to you about Jesus." The man's head fell upon his breast, he was silent. "If you feel that you need a Saviour, I have come to tell you that His salvation is free, and that you may have it if you will." "Do you say that?" he asked. "I repeat it; I have the highest authority for it," said the visitor. "Will you go with me to see my pastor to-night?" "I will go to-night," he replied. That evening the merchant and his friend came to the minister, the former anxiously inquiring for Jesus, and sitting with the simple earnestness of a little child, begging to know the way of life."

The Way of Faith.

God asks nothing impossible of us, and is willing to give us evidence just as fas as we need it, if we only go to the right place for it, just as we do in acquiring other knowledge. An uneducated man may tell you he don't believe there is anything in education; that the people who claim to possess it are all deluded; that people who sit gazing into a book all day thinking they are communing with other minds by receiving thoughts and ideas, are a set of crazy fanatics, who are simply fooling away their time. You tell him to learn the alphabet, and he will soon be convinced that he is mistaken, because he will find the evidence of the truth as he goes along, and that he cannot receive it in any other way. He learns the alphabet; finds there is a difference in the letters, though they all looked alike to begin with, and through the strengthened faith thus acquired, he is induced to learn to spell, and then to read, and so on from step to step, until great wealth of wisdom is his, all given in response to the mustard seed faith, needed to induce him to make effort enough to master the alphabet to begin with.—Ram's Horn.

Unkind Words.

When I was a boy my mother used to say to me sometimes, "De Witt, you will be sorry for that when I am gone." And I remember just how she looked, sitting there with cap and spectacles, and the old Bible in her lap; for she never said a truer thing than that, for I have often been sorry since. While we have our friends with us, we say unguarded things that wound the feelings of those to whom we ought to give nothing but kindness. After a while some of our friends are taken away from us, and those of us who are left say, "Oh, if we could only get back those unkind words, those unkind deeds—if we could only recall them!" But you cannot get them back. You might bow down over the grave of that loved one, and cry and cry and cry. The white lips would make no answer. Take care of your friends while you have them. Shut up all those words that have a sting in them in a dark cave from which they shall never come forth. If you do not, you will be sorry some day.—Talmage.

Notes.

SAMUEL H. DATER has been a member of the Eagle Mills (N. Y.) Presbyterian choir for fifty-three years continuously. He began at the age of 16.

AT St. Joseph's Church, Bardstown, Ky., two weeks ago there were 120 persons confirmed, of whom forty were colored and twenty-eight were converts.

RT. REV. DR. HAWKINS, presiding bishop of the African Methodist Church, of Canada, is said to be the only bishop now living who was born a slave.

A WEALTHY Catholic lady of San Francisco is about to found and maintain a free hospital, to be called "Mary's Help," in honor of the Mother of God.

BISHOP BRONDEL, of Helena, Montana, has in his diocese 6,000 Catholic Indians, who are well provided with priests, converts, teaching Sisters, churches and schools. They are in a good state of civilization, and have all the comforts of civilized life.

REV. DR. C. H. TYNDALL, of New York, has taken a new departure in temperance pulpit oratory, and now illustrates his sermon on "snakes" by a liberal use of stuffed serpents, picking them up from the floor and reaching for them out of his boots. His startled congregation must have felt like being in the shadow of a [illegible] of the jungles.

ROOT & COMPANY.

From This Time On

THE CLOAK DEP'T.

Is Going to Make Things Hum!

We Start The Greatest Cloak Sale

Ever attempted in the History of the Store, making a Cut from the Start that will give the Right Ring.

Every Garment

In the Cloak Room will be sold

AT

Price 1/2 Price

Price!

This includes Every Child's Garment, Every Ladies' Garment; from the Lowest to the Finest.

Every One at Half Price.

Make a special point to attend the Sale. See what an elegant wrap can be had for a Small Price.

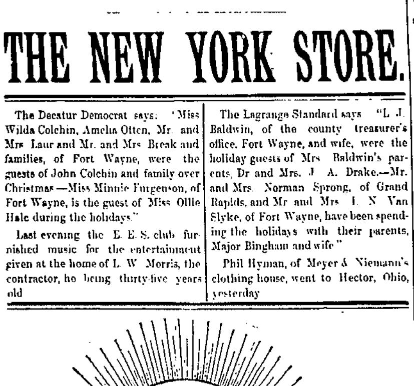
THE NEW YORK STORE.

The Decatur Democrat says: "Miss Wilda Colchin, Amelia Otten, Mr. and Mrs Laur and Mr. and Mrs Break and families, of Fort Wayne, were the guests of John Colchin and family over Christmas—Miss Minnie Furgenson, of Fort Wayne, is the guest of Miss Ollie Hale during the holidays."

Last evening the E. E. S. club furnished music for the entertainment given at the home of L. W. Morris, the contractor, he being thirty-five years old

The Lagrange Standard says "L. J. Baldwin, of the county treasurer's office, Fort Wayne, and wife, were the holiday guests of Mrs Baldwin's parents, Dr and Mrs. J. A. Drake.—Mr. and Mrs. Norman Sprong, of Grand Rapids, and Mr and Mrs L. N. Van Slyke, of Fort Wayne, have been spending the holidays with their parents, Major Bingham and wife."

Phil Hyman, of Meyer & Niemann's clothing house, went to Hector, Ohio, yesterday



WE WISH YOU ALL A HAPPY NEW YEAR.

In looking over our books for the past year we find that the volume of business done has been the largest in the history of our house, and we thank you one and all for the liberal patronage you have bestowed upon us.

WE SHALL ENDEAVOR

during the coming year to further increase our business and merit your patronage by giving you the latest and correct styles in Taylor-made

MEN'S & BOY'S CLOTHING

at the Lowest possible One Price. In our Furnishing Goods and Hat departments, we will continue our policy of underselling all competitors, quality and make always considered.

Sam, Pete & Max.

Fort Wayne Sentinel.

SATURDAY JAN 2 1892

The Weather.

WASHINGTON, Jan 2.—For Indiana: Clearing, colder northwesterly winds fair Monday

FRESH LOCAL ITEMS.

Mr and Mrs Bogash are down with the grip

Miss Lucy Smith of Douglas avenue is seriously ill

Mrs Hugh Deppler of 14 Poplar street has the grip

Fred Schultz of 72 John street is down with the grip

Miss Maud Platt has returned from a visit at Huntington

Joe Visser of 178 East Washington street, has recovered from the grip

A Lincoln Lopshire of 17 St Martin street, is recovering from the grip

Mrs Will G Roscker of Shawnee avenue, South Wayne, suffers from the grip

Judge O'Rourke has returned from Goshen, where he held court several days

Thirty years ago today Patrick Ryan, the weighmaster, arrived in Fort Wayne

Bert Morey the clerk for restaurateur John Cline, has resigned his position

Mr and Mrs Alex Barthold, of the Illinois road, are convalescing after an attack of the grip

Mr and Mrs William Singer of Dixon, Ohio, were entertained last evening by Mr and Mrs Rosselt

Miss Delia Westburger, of Decatur, Ind, is visiting Mr and Mrs Sherman Abrams, at 174 Greeley street

James P Douglas is in the city today on his way home to Mansfield He is the guest of Dr James Caldwell

Miss Francis Miller, sister to F X. Miller, was married yesterday at Grand Crossing, Ill. The lady's home is at Sheldon

Andy Fox who has been quite sick at his home on McClellan street, is convalescent He was threatened with pneumonia

A regular meeting of St. Bernard branch, No. 103, C. K. of A, will be held tomorrow. The uniformed rank will elect officers

Eugene Oberlin and Herman Sargent, of Butler, are the guests of Miss Bessie Stein and Miss Carrie Coolman, of 318 South Harrison street

Mr. and Mrs James T Bailey, of Grand Rapids, are guests of Col. James Humphrey and wife. Mrs Bailey and Mrs Humphrey are sisters

Mr. and Mrs. Julius Pottlitzer and Miss Bertha Meyer, who were guests of Mr and Mrs A Meyer, of West Wayne street, returned to Lafayette today.

R G. Nonnamaker, who holds a prominent position with the Hartford City paper mill company, arrived in the city Thursday afternoon and returned today.

C. C. Cupp, M. E. Thomas, C Foster and W P. Mozier formed a party of young men from Van Wert, who spent New Years in the city They dined at the Wayne.

Dr. Howard McCullough, whose illness was mentioned, is nearing death's door. He is resting as comfortably today as could be expected under such circumstances

Miss Nora, daughter of Mr and Mrs G. A. Szink, of South Wayne, will leave next week for Harrisburg, Pa, where she will be the guest of relatives for a couple of months.

Will M Slater, the popular letter carrier, was taken suddenly sick yesterday. His route is being carried by Charles Stockbridge, who made his maiden trip this morning.

Mrs J D Williams and Miss E. O. Hanna have gone to Muncie, where they will open a millinery establishment on East Main street and will make that city their future home

James Schrey, of Huntington, Ore, was in the city the guest of the railroad department Y. M. C. A. over New Years. Huntington is the most westerly railroad department in the United States

Nathaniel Stockbridge, who has been conducting a printing office in the Schmitz block, will move his fixtures to the Freie Presse office and he will make a circuit of country towns in the interest of his business

Miss Carrie and Ted Eckart entertained a theatrical party. Those who were entertained were Miss Ortlieb, Kittie Dinker, Ida Schulthies, from Plymouth, Ind. Edith Snyder, from Tiffin, Ohio, and the Misses Kunkle.

Dr. J. D. Chambers was summoned to Antwerp Ohio, yesterday, to attend Rev J. W McCloskey pastor of the Presbyterian church at that place, who is quite ill The reverend gentleman is the father of Ed McCloskey, who is well known in this city

James A Armstrong the wholesale milliner has engaged the services of several new traveling salesmen for the present year They are E. L. Fuller, Jackson, Mich, T F Smith, Westerville Ohio and C T Pidgeon Jamestown Ohio Dick Bargdel of Jamestown, Ohio has arrived to take a position as stock man in the house

Last Tuesday evening Dr and Mrs J J Ogle were honored at their residence, 57 Holton avenue by Misses Rosa Timmis, Bessie Aldrich Mille Roux, Nellie Pratt, Ettie Lincoln, Nora Lincoln and Ida Close The young ladies let Mrs Ogle into the secret of their intended surprise on the doctor These young ladies constitute a part of his class in the St Paul M E Sunday school Sickness prevented others of this class being present The evening was spent very pleasantly, after partaking of refreshments which were provided by the ladies Good night was said with a feeling that life's interest was a little closer cemented by this social event even if the doctor was a sufferer with la grippe and in no good mood to entertain his class.

[illegible] Swann has tonsilitis

[illegible] Moenng has returned from Chicago

W. S. Kapp of Bluffton is at the Aveline

Clyde Mann of South Bend is visiting in the city

Miss Mamie Sheridan is the guest of friends in the east

John Crow is entertaining his brother from Madison

Emmett commandery will hold a special meeting tomorrow afternoon

Miss Carrie Eckart is entertaining Miss Ida Schulthies from Plymouth

The Diebold Safe company is placing the vault of the new White bank today

Samuel F Swayne has sold to Willis A Doughman 25 Hattersley's addition, $1 200

Miss Lulu Eckart is entertaining her school mate, Miss Snyder, of the Sacred Heart academy

Miss Lulu Noll and Georgia Turner, accompanied by Charlie Noll left today for Huntington

Mrs Ed Harris, of Van Wert, is the guest of her brother, A. L. Schroeder, of East Washington street

George A Baker, J. P. Dickerson and Virgil Bolyard, of Monroeville, spent New Year's day in the city.

Mrs D C Vollmer and children, of Bluffton are visiting at the home of John Miller in South Wayne.

The board of directors of the Home of Emergencies, will meet Monday at half past two and the Relief union at 3 o'clock

James Runyan day clerk at the Aldine, spent New Years at Delphos, Ohio Mr Gardner, the night clerk, was doing duty today

Sol D Bayless lodge, F and A. M, will confer the third degree on Monday next A special invitation is extended to all masons to attend.

E. and A Tegtmeyer, of Brackenridge street, have returned from an eastern trip They visited Pittsburg, Philadelphia, New York and other eastern cities

L. L Leggett, who has been in the city to get the depositions of R T. McDonald and Joseph Wood for a United States case, returned to Cleveland this afternoon

Marshall Wines will leave this evening for Washington, D. C., after a pleasant visit with his sister, Mrs Sarah Hoffman and his nieces, Mrs C. H. Worden and Mrs E. T. Williams.

Miss Emma Marcy, of Jonesboro, Ark, who has been visiting her aunt, Mrs John Casey, of East Williams street, returned home today, stopping to see friends in Huntington and Indianapolis

Charles Sordelet, who is agent for the S. F. Bowser oil tank company, with the territory of Pennsylvania, who has been spending the holidays with friends in his city, will leave Monday to resume his duties

George Helwig, of Edgerton, Ohio, who was the guest of his daughter, Mrs C G Harris, wife of the manager of the Postal telegraph company, returned home today Henry and Ida Harris, nephew and niece of Mr. Harris who were his guests, have returned home

Stop that coughing, if you do not, it may kill you A bottle of Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup only costs you 25 cents, and its timely use may save your life.

I had always been much annoyed by neuralgia and headache. At length I determined to try Salvation Oil. I am glad to recommend it, as it made a perfect cure in my case.

MARKS NEW,
62 Aisquith St, Baltimore, Md.

GENTLEMEN,

We have a fine line of Winter Suitings and heavy Overcoatings and in order to make room for our large and well selected spring stock, we will, for the next sixty days, sell our winter goods at reduced prices—$50 Suits for $40, $45 for $38, $40 for $33, $35 for $30. Overcoats at same proportion.

BLONDOIT & DeHAVEN,
Merchant Tailors,
34 East Berry St.

Attention Democrats.

The first regular meeting of the Eighth Ward Democratic club at [illegible] hall Nos 2 and 4 Marcus [illegible] will take place Monday evening, January 4 1892 at 7 o'clock sharp The inaugural address will be delivered by Judge Zollars followed by L M Ninde [illegible] who will speak on the [illegible] organization A cordial invitation is extended to the public and all members are earnestly requested to be present By order of

JACOB HARTMAN President
Attest W H EMRICK Sec

Notice.

The party who on some one's [illegible] entered the check room at the Temple last night and took the cherry handled silk umbrella is known and to avoid further trouble will please return same to the Temple box office

Copartnership Notice.

Conrad Neireiter has associated himself with his son in law, Mr Charles H Gumpper, in the general fire and life insurance business The firm in the future will be known as Neireiter & Gumpper successors to Conrad Neireiter office No 70 South Calhoun street Fort Wayne

January 1, 1892 2t

Eggs Down Another 2c.

Fresh Country Eggs 22c dozen
Best Roll Butter, 20c lb
Good Jar Butter 15 lb
Best Sugar Cured Hams 10 lb
Best Picnic Hams, 8c lb
Country Mills Flour $1 25 bbl
Best Potatoes 50c bushel
Large Yellow Onions, 20c peck

FRITZ HOH

McDermut's Fort Wayne Business College will reopen Monday, Jan 4, with the largest attendance in the history of the college This is the largest and most complete commercial school in this part of the country, furnishing first-class instruction at the most moderate rates Make arrangements before the opening day Office open day and evening Calhoun street, opposite court house. 31-t f s

Boston Lyceum Concert Co., City Dept. Y. M. C. A., Saturday, Jan. 2nd. Admission, 35 and 50c. 29 at

The Kindergarten

In Plymouth church, which was so successful last term, begins its winter session Monday morning January 4, at 9 o'clock. Open to all children Tuition, $6 per term for those who can afford to pay.

MISS LEWIS,
Teacher

Blondoit & DeHaven, the Tailors, 34 East Berry Street, employ the BEST workmen and turn out first-class work on short notice. They carry the largest and most complete stock of Fall and Winter goods. Moderate prices. Call and examine. 16-19

McDermut's Fort Wayne Business College will reopen Monday, Jan 4, with the largest attendance in the history of the college This is the largest and most complete commercial school in this part of the country, furnishing first-class instruction at the most moderate rates Make arrangements before the opening day. Office open day and evening, Calhoun street, opposite court house. 31-t f s

Speculators, Attention.

We mail daily full market reports and and our letter of advice to speculators in grain, stocks and provisions. Correspondence solicited. Gibson & Co, Commission Merchants, 151 Jackson street, Chicago. 31-6t

McDermut's Fort Wayne Business College will reopen Monday, Jan 4, with the largest attendance in the history of the college. This is the largest and most complete commercial school in this part of the country, furnishing first-class instruction at the most moderate rates. Make arrangements before the opening day. Office open day and evening, Calhoun street, opposite court house 31-t f s.

Call at Jacobs & Conkling, 210 Calhoun street, opposite Rich hotel, for bargains in musical instruments Pianos and organs on monthly payments. See the Wheelock piano, finest piano in the market for the money.
9 cod tf

A NEW YEARS OFFER.

The International Business College Will Make a Big Discount on Tuition Rates from Now Until Jan 4, 1892.

The International Business College of this city is making extensive preparations for a big New Year's opening on January 4 and from now up to and including that date the management will sell scholarships at the following low rates

FOR $45 00 CASH IN ADVANCE

the college will sell a life scholarship in the business department, including all books and blank books for use through the course Regular price $65

The above scholarship includes bookkeeping commercial arithmetic, practical penmanship, commercial law, business letter writing, rapid calculations, actual business practice between the three Internationals, spelling and a thorough course in practical banking

FOR $51, CASH IN ADVANCE,

the college will sell a life scholarship in the stenography department, including text books and stationery. Regular price $60

This scholarship includes stenography in both the theory and reporting departments, type writing with use of machines business letter writing from dictation circuit court work, business forms business spelling, and all kinds of office work Regular price, $60

FOR $100, CASH IN ADVANCE,

the college will sell both of the scholarships as described above 29eodlt

Keep your system in a healthy condition by using Lincoln Tea and it will prevent La Grippe. For sale by all Druggists.

McDermut's Fort Wayne Business College will reopen Monday, Jan 4 with the largest attendance in the history of the college This is the largest and most complete commercial school in this part of the country, furnishing first-class instruction at the most moderate rates. Make arrangements before the opening day Office open day and evening, Calhoun street, opposite court house. 31-t f s.

I will remove to Corner Lewis and Calhoun Streets (opposite Library Hall), about January 1st.

James Madden,

Plumber, Steam and Gas Fitter.

PATENTS FOR INVENTIONS PROCURED.
TRADE MARKS REGISTERED.

Send me a model or drawing of your invention and I will examine records of U. S. Patent Office and advise you whether a patent can be procured. Validity searches and reports on patents carefully and promptly executed.

E. B. CLARK,
(late Examiner U. S. Patent Office.
Solicitor of Patents.
Expert in Patent Cases.
No. 608 F. Street, Washington, D. C.

CHEAP MEATS,
SPARE RIBS,
PORK TENDERLOIN,
PIGS FEET,
PIGS HEADS,
SAUSSAGE.
At Your Own Price.
108 BARR STREET

ONLY THE BEST.
Gottlieb Haller,
—OF THE—
Popular South side Market
Has built us a splendid trade by selecting the choicest meats, fresh and salt meats, ham, sausage, etc. at 336 Calhoun street.

KERLIN & STRAIT,
Undertakers and Embalmers.
All work intrusted to our care will receive prompt attention. Satisfaction guaranteed. Charges reasonable. Open Day and night.
50 Calhoun Street. Telephone No. 362.

MASONIC TEMPLE.
Two nights beginning New Years, Jan. 1st.
FRIDAY AND SATURDAY.
Engagement of Miss
JULIA MARLOWE
Supported by
ROBERT TABOR,
And an American Company.
Friday "Much Ado About Nothing"
Saturday "Twelfth Night."
NO ADVANCE IN PRICES.
Lower Floor, $1.00; Balcony, 75c; Admission, 50c. Sale of Seats Wednesday at 10 o'clock.

MASONIC TEMPLE.
Tuesday, January 5.
Engagement of the
WALTER EMERSON Concert Co.
Under the auspices of the
First Regiment Band.
Walter Emerson, Cornet Soloist.
May Fowler, Elocutionist.
Edwin M. Shonert, Pianist.
Bertha Webb, Violinist.
Minnie Babcock, Contralto.
PRICES:—50c, 75c and $1.00.
Seats on Sale Saturday, Jan. 2.
Dec 21-24 26 29-31 Jan 1 5

CHICAGO BAKERY
And Confectionery.
HEADQUARTERS FOR
FINE + BAKING
OF ALL KINDS.
Largest assortment of Fancy Chocolates and Bon-bons ever shown in this city Packed in one, two and three pound boxes.
Ice Creams, Sherbets and Fancy Ices, made to order for weddings and parties Orders by telephone delivered promptly.
W. F. GELLER, Telephone 163.

G. W. BOWEN, M. D.
Physician and Surgeon.
HOMŒOPATHIC.
Office hours for consultation, from 9 a. m. to 5 p. m. Sundays, 9 to 12. Office, No. 12 West Main street, Fort Wayne, Ind.
Special attention paid to chronic diseases.

—THE—
People's Store,
(PIXLEY & LONG BLOCK, EAST BERRY STREET)
Now is the Time.
The Balance of our
Holiday Goods,
CONSISTING OF
TOYS, GAMES, BOOKS, CHINA and GLASS WARE, TOILET SETS, SHAVING SETS, WORK BOXES, MANICURE SETS, ETC., ETC.,
—TO BE—
Closed Out Regardless of Cost.
In Many Cases Almost at
HALF - PRICE!
Cloaks, Jackets, Fur Capes, Muffs, Etc., Etc.,
At Greatly Reduced Prices!
ONE PRICE TO ALL.
THE PEOPLE'S STORE,
BEADELL & COMPANY
Best Lighted Store in the city.

DR. JNO. J. OGLE,
Office, corner Holton and East Creighton avenues, Fort Wayne, Indiana.
CHRONIC DISEASES treated with success. Diseases of the AIR PASSAGES, STOMACH, LIVER and BOWELS a specialty. Patients out of the city treated by a plan of my own. Send for my PAMPHLET of Instructions.
Twenty Years Experience. Telephone No. 332.

GEARY'S WORLD'S MUSEUM.
COMMENCING WEEK OF JANUARY 4.
BIG ELIZA.

The largest human being on earth; born at Malvern, Ky. 46 years of age; bust measure, 118 inches; measures around the arms 37 inches; travels in her own special car. Everybody invited to see her unloaded on the morning of arrival, from the car, loaded on a mammoth caravan and paraded through the principal streets from the depot to the

Big Eliza, now 51 years of age, was born a slave in old Virginia, married at the age of 22, weighing at the time 482 pounds, and is the mother of six children, but now a blushing widow, looking for a husband.

Scott, the Frog Man THE FIJI FAMILY Thompson, Blind Checker Player.

On Stage first three days Great New York Success, by special permission of the owner,

THREE WIVES to ONE HUSBAND.
Last Three Days, Great Railroad Play.

NO. 2 ON TIME.

Friday afternoon and evening, Jan. 8, Grand $1,000 benefit to R. R. Men's Home. Everybody in Fort Wayne should buy at least one ticket from the committee, every dollar goes to them to HELP SWELL THE TREASURY. Saturday Matinee, Jan. 9, every lady receives Souvenir Photograph of BIG ELIZA. Coming, January 11, Big Specialty Show, including SWISS BELL RINGERS.

Seat Attachment for Bicycles.

This invention, patented by Messrs. Rastetter and Siebold, of Fort Wayne, Ind., is designed to attach a supplemental seat directly in front of the operator's seat, so that a child can ride in ease and safety. The seat is provided with back and sides, and is secured to the sleeve bearing of the steering fork stem by screws or other means. The back of the seat is bolted to the seat frame used by the operator. Foot rests for the child are provided in the formof depending plates attached to the under sides of the seat, the lower portion bent forward in a horizontal manner, so that its feet will rest either side of the steering stem. The seat and its occupant does not in the least interfere with the propulsion or steering of the machine, while the presence of the little passenger is well calculated to add a stimulus and charm to the operation enjoyed by both. The seat is adapted to be attached to any bicycle and requires no structual modification to be made. It is very simple, and affords a large amount of exquisite enjoyment for the little one who may be so fortunately situated to be indulged.

A·L·L ✦ G·O·E·S.

Lowest Prices as well as the finest Ladies', Men's and Children's Shoes & Slippers. After seeing and receiving bottom prices elsewhere, then come let us beat the quality and save you about one-third.

Strictly One Price to All. Yours For Bargains.

VAN KEUREN BROS.,

ARCADE SHOE STORE, Old Fruit House lot.